DECEMBER 1968 ALUMNAE ISSUE

the MARY BALDWIN BULLETIN

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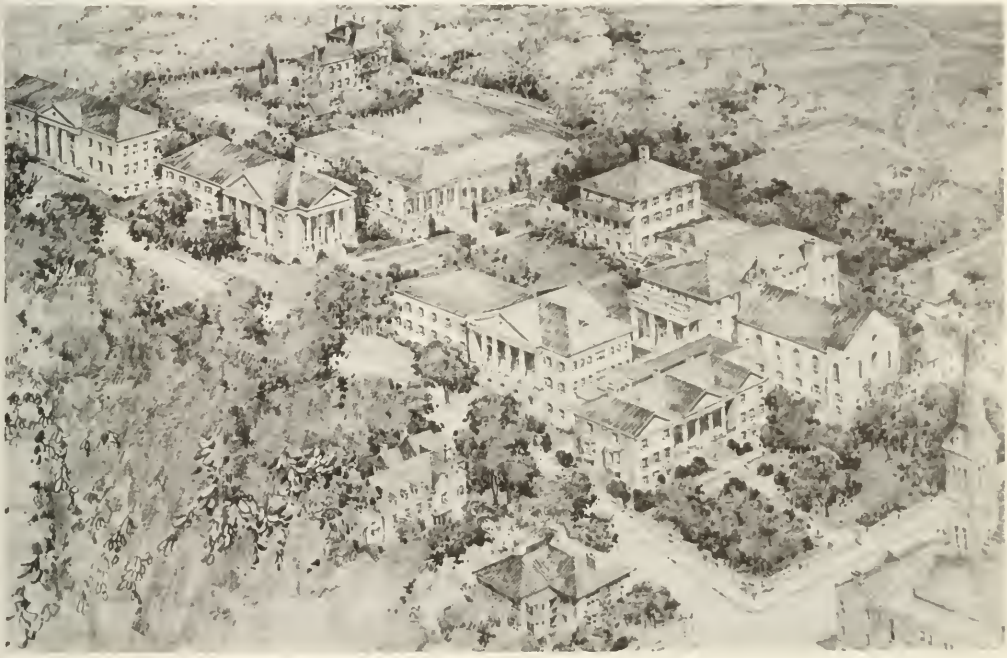
Front cover photo: The portico of Samuel Reid Spencer Residence Hall, erected in 1963.
Page one photo: An architect's rendering of the Mary Baldwin campus as the college began its second century.



the decade of daring

by *Karen Schultz* '62

"Many years from now, I hope it can be said that 1957-58 marked a renewed intellectual vigor in the life of this college. . . . We serve notice tonight that we are not only willing, but anxious, to be judged by the quality of the education we offer—quality which is measured by the yardstick of national standards . . . let no one mistake the fact that this college is an educational institution dedicated to enriching the spiritual and intellectual life of its students. It is with this objective foremost in our minds that we look forward to the years ahead."

With these words, Dr. Samuel R. Spencer, Jr. began his 10 years as president of Mary Baldwin.

And with these words, in the spring of 1958, a capable team of faculty, administrators and trustees headed off with hope, fortitude and courage into a decade of daring.

Dr. Spencer was joining a group of competent and dedicated faculty and administrators—persons like Martha S. Grafton, dean of the college; Marguerite Hillhouse, registrar and director of admissions; Elizabeth Parker, dean of students; John B. Daffin, bursar and treasurer, and James T. Spillman, assistant bursar. Trustees like Edmund D. Campbell, Washington attorney and grandson of Rufus Bailey, the founder of Mary Baldwin College, and like the late Dr. Richard R. Potter, minister of Staunton's First Presbyterian Church and acting president of Mary Baldwin preceding Dr. Spencer's appointment. Together they represented more than 125 years of service given to make Mary Baldwin's reputation solid.

In 1958, it was an investment in the future they were making . . . one that educators were advising against in the milieu of the multiversity and education by electronics. The small independent liberal arts college is on the way out, the prophets of doom said. But the Mary Baldwin team couldn't, wouldn't believe that there could be only one way of education, that a small college could no longer provide an education relevant to the times.

"The small college on its part can offer things that the great university cannot offer, and especially in terms of the person-to-person relationship. . . . We already have this, and we must never let it go," Dr. Spencer said.

Who are these "persons to persons"?

First, the students. In the decade of daring, or in any decade, they *are* the college. Quantitatively, their numbers have increased. In 1958

there were 330 students enrolled at Mary Baldwin. In 1968 there are 713.

Their profiles show an increasing intellectual readiness. In 1958 the entering freshman class of 160 had scores of 475 on the college board verbal test, 458 on the math section. This year's 200 freshmen entered with scores of 562 on verbal, 568 on math. These same 200 had to edge out another 516 students to gain admission to Mary Baldwin.

The varied backgrounds of today's students reflect the mobility of our age. They come from 35 states, the District of Columbia and eight foreign countries. No longer is Mary Baldwin a southern school for southern girls, nor does she want to be.

The pattern of enrollment has changed, too. Plagued for years, as many another woman's liberal arts college, with acute attrition after two years, Mary Baldwin has managed to retain its upperclassmen, so that graduating classes have increased more than proportionately with the total enrollment—as from 47 degrees granted in 1958 to 164 in 1968.

There have been other changes in the student profile.

As the cost of education has risen, more and more students have come to Mary Baldwin with financial assistance. This year 256 students are receiving $208,100 in scholarships, grants, loans and self-help jobs. In 1958-59, 63 students were receiving $35,907.

At the top of the scholarship program are the Honor Scholars, up to 15 of whom are added each year on the basis of their academic excellence and extra-curricular leadership. The honor may or may not carry a stipend, depending upon the scholar's need.

Next in the "person-to-person" balance, the faculty. They, too, are the college in any decade.

In numbers the faculty has increased as departments have been expanded and created and professors have been added to cross departmental lines. Two thirds of those now teaching hold doctorate degrees, a percentage which is double the national average.

As their numbers have increased, faculty salaries have almost doubled—from an average of $5,460 in 1958-59 to $11,044 in 1968-69. A 1968 Association of American University Professors survey indicated that Mary Baldwin pays the highest salary among women's colleges reporting in six southeastern states. The college now ranks third on the salary scale among 12 independent men's and women's colleges in Virginia.

On the other side of the coin, Mary Baldwin is 6,750 alumnae.

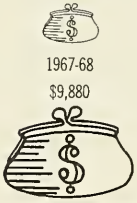
Mothers, teachers, directors of Christian education, authors, chemists, biologists, artists, business executives—they live in 49 states and 29 foreign countries. Twenty-two per cent of last year's graduates are now in graduate or professional schools. Many others of the 859 who received bachelor degrees in the past decade have had at

STUDENTS

FRESHMEN ENROLLED		TOTAL ENROLLMENT		FINANCIAL AID AWARDED	
1958-59	1967-68	1958-59	1967-68	1958-59	1967-68
160	218	330	701	$35,907	$195,550

FACULTY SALARIES (Average — all ranks)

MARY BALDWIN		12 VIRGINIA COLLEGES	
1958-59	1967-68	1958-59	1967-68
$5,460	$10,670	$5,790	$9,880



ALUMNAE ANNUAL GIVING

Percent Participating		Value of Gifts	
1962-63	1967-68	1962-63	1967-68
20.6%	29.2%	$18,094	$60,519

LIBRARY

TOTAL VOLUMES		EXPENDITURE PER STUDENT	
1958-59	1967-68	1958-59	1967-68
49,715	77,000	$54.20	$134.35

TOTAL GIVING (all sources)

1958-59	1967-68
$153,800	$317,000

least a year of work in the liberal arts and sciences. Woodrow Wilson National Fellowship aid has been awarded to five graduates.

Alumnae concern and appreciation of Mary Baldwin are a vertical thing. Annual giving was instituted in 1962 with gifts of $18,094. Last year, for the period ending June 30, gifts were $60,519. The percentage of participation has risen correspondingly.

Alumnae activities have expanded in other directions. A reorganization during the decade of daring brought four national vice presidents who work in specific areas of admissions, annual giving, chapter work and continuing education. Alumnae councils have been instituted so that the leaders may learn about their jobs. Class reunions in June have brought more and more spirited groups back to the campus. And many alumnae seem to want their daughters to come to Mary Baldwin!

The college, in turn, has a concern and appreciation for her alumnae. Special recognition in the form of Emily Smith medallions is given each year to alumnae who are leaders in their career, church or community. The medallions also honor a Staunton alumna, Mrs. Herbert McK. Smith, who is known nationally for her leadership of the Woodrow Wilson Birthplace Foundation and The Garden Club of Virginia. Twice a trustee of the college, she was chairman of the decade's only national alumnae campaign for development.

The college program, of course, is what attracts and holds "persons to persons." Following Dr. Spencer's pledge of renewed intellectual vigor, year by year curriculum and programs have been reviewed and developed. This year, the faculty, with considerable advice from students, discarded the old "required subject" approach to liberal arts education and launched instead a new curriculum allowing students more choice and flexibility. The new curriculum recognizes that today's students are more mature and have been better prepared than even a decade ago.

As the daring years began, "new directions in liberal arts," a Mary Baldwin trademark, brought an independent reading program for freshmen and sophomores; an AB-3 program to help above-average students complete undergraduate work in three calendar years rather than the traditional four; the lecture-preceptorial method; and an electronic language laboratory.

In stride with the academic development has been the library. Expenditures per student have increased from $54.20 in 1958 to $134.35 in 1968, while the total spent for books, bindings and periodicals has risen from $6,198 to $37,000. Library holdings also have increased during the same 10-year span from 49,715 to 77,000 volumes.

Special emphasis has been given to broadening international study opportunities. Thirty-seven students from Mary Baldwin and other colleges this year are studying in Madrid and Paris on programs initiated and administered by Mary Baldwin. Last summer 31 students studied with the Goethe Institute in Germany and at St. Anne's College of Oxford University on programs organized there by Mary Baldwin.

"Our goal must always be to educate our students to the fact that they are going to live not just in Virginia, not just in the United States, but in a world which is much smaller in many ways, but much larger in its opportunities and responsibilities," Dr. Spencer said.

To the general public, the Mary Baldwin campus best exemplifies the decade of daring.

Ten years ago, Mary Baldwin's painted yellow brick buildings were clustered in one block.

Today, the major buildings stretch across two

Samuel Reid Spencer, Jr., President 1957-1968

James T. Spillman, Treasurer and Business Manager

blocks, the new blending with the old so perfectly that visitors find it hard to believe that such a drastic transformation could have taken place so recently.

Gone is the ramshackled old Covered Way that linked classrooms with residence halls. Gone also is a row of shabby houses in the Frederick Street block east of the Administration Building. The block now belongs to Mary Baldwin.

Now Woodson and Spencer residence halls, together housing 307 students, Lyda Bunker Hunt Dining Hall for 700, a service center and the Martha S. Grafton Library fill out the two-block quadrangle.

"In a very real way, you could call all these new buildings a monument to Sam Spencer," Mrs. Grafton said when Dr. Spencer left Mary Baldwin last September to become president of Davidson College.

The most recently completed building, the library, is in a very real way a monument to Mrs. Grafton herself.

Just as Mrs. Grafton has for 38 years been a central figure for Mary Baldwin students, so is the new library at both the literal and academic heart of the college.

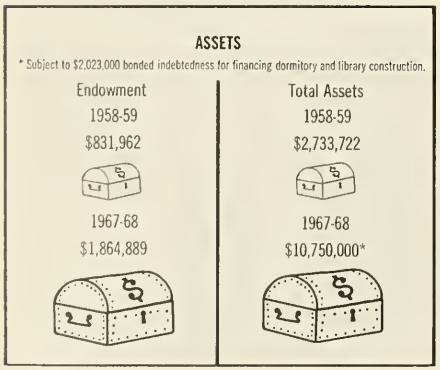
Built to accommodate 300 readers and 200,000 volumes, the library offers facilities equal to those of the best colleges.

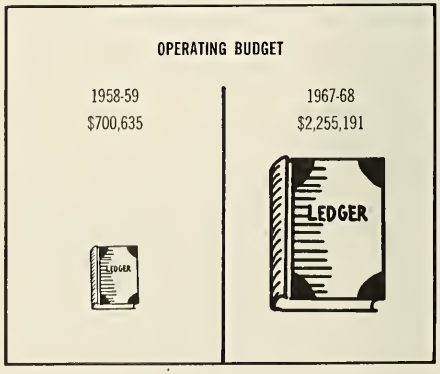
The Science Center will complete the campus plan drawn up 10 years ago. Construction on this $2 million building was begun last July. It is expected to be ready for use by late 1969. The structure, on the corner of Frederick and Coalter streets across from the Woodrow Wilson Birthplace, will house the departments of biology, chemistry, physics and psychology. The building design permits an interdisciplinary emphasis on the sciences, to give students an even better understanding of today's technological world.

Not only has the decade of development improved the college's academic program and given the campus a facial uplifting—but also it has provided the city of Staunton with its first successful urban renewal program.

The college also has brought much "outside" money into the Staunton area economy through its increased student enrollments and natural attraction of more out-of-town visitors. This is above the salaries paid and the services bought by the college in its yearly operations, now up to $2.5 million a year.

Mary Baldwin College personnel also have given of themselves to the city. Faculty and staff members have long exemplified how to put theories and philosophies into practice as respon-





sible citizens, giving civic as well as academic leadership to the community. Staunton's first woman mayor was Dr. Patricia H. Menk of the history department. Dean Martha S. Grafton only recently retired from the city school board which she had served for 14 years. John B. Daffin, professor emeritus of chemistry served six years on the Staunton City Council. Many officers of the college have also been officers of the Staunton Chamber of Commerce. This is in addition to an interminable list of civic clubs and church activities.

Students have responded also to local needs, giving time, effort and ingenuity to programs for people with special needs—as at Western State Hospital, Virginia School for the Deaf and Blind and in neighborhoods of the underprivileged. Students have also introduced therapy with drama at the Woodrow Wilson Rehabilitation Center and have taught mentally retarded children.

The past decade has cost much in terms of energy, creativity, vision and money. But Mary Baldwin looks upon the decade as just another beginning.

When money is available, there are other steps in the long-range plan. These include a fine arts center, an auditorium, an enlarged student activity building, and an additional residence hall.

The Presbyterian Synod of Virginia is currently asking capital funds for Mary Baldwin and Hampden-Sydney College. If the campaign goal is attained, Mary Baldwin will receive $1 million for the Science Center. Mary Baldwin trustees have paced the campaign with gifts of nearly $145,000 so far for the Science Center.

In the financial projection, however, there are other needs as great as buildings. A substantial increase in endowment is needed for professorships, scholarships, library support and improvement of faculty salaries.

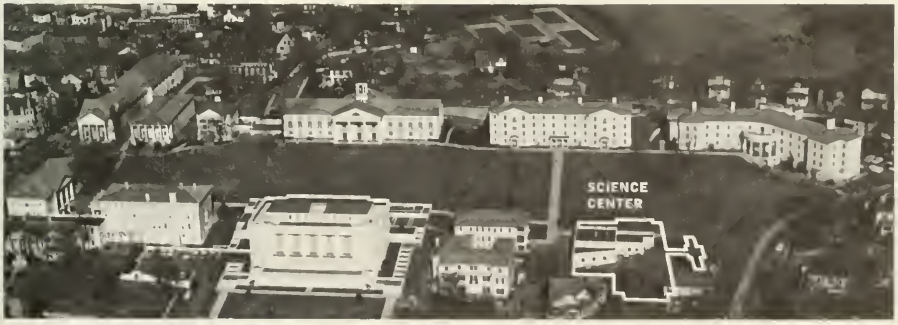
If inflation continues, college officials predict that with a $4 million operating budget in 1978, some $700,000 must come from sources other than the principal source, which is student fees. Even though fees have gone steadily up, no student pays the full cost of her education. This year, each resident student has been subsidized between $500 and $600. By 1978, that subsidization probably will be $800.

The college's 1965-66 endowment income was $76,000. Ten years hence, the hope is for $200,000. Similarly, in 1965-66, the college received $145,000 in gifts and grants. Ten years hence, college officials project a need for at least $325,000 in annual gifts and grants.

"The next ten years will be hard for independent colleges," Treasurer James Spillman predicts. "They will be forced to place more emphasis on increased endowment income, annual giving from individuals, corporations and foundations, and possibly, as a last resort, federal and state aid in some form."

To meet the ever increasing financial needs, Mary Baldwin has varied annual giving programs and goals, for alumnae, trustees, parents, friends, business and industry, faculty and staff and the nation's high-minded foundations. A planned giving program seeks additional endowment funds. Capital programs take place periodically to provide bricks and mortar.

Any one of the annual giving programs can make a significant contribution to the day-by-day operations of Mary Baldwin. Together, the programs can make firm and sure the college's pledge to enrich the spiritual and intellectual life of her students.



FRONT-LINE INVOLVEMENT

Letters from Vietnam

Fifty years ago when our boys were fighting over there in the war to end wars, our Mary Baldwin girls were rolling bandages and selling Liberty Bonds.

This year, an armistice come and gone and a war still upon us, Mary Baldwin girls continue to have a front-line interest. Three graduates of last June 2 are now in Vietnam in recreation programs of the American National Red Cross.

Betty Jolley, of Raleigh, N. C. and Caroline Smith, of Beckley, W. Va. have been there since July. Peyton Wooldridge, of Chester, S. C. left the States in November. Betty is in Phu Loi with the First Division. Caroline worked seven weeks in Da Nang and was then transferred to her present station, the II Field Force, Long Binh. Peyton's assignment awaits completion of her in-country training.

On these pages are excerpts of letters from Caroline and Betty.

October 6

We took our program to all sorts of units around the Da Nang area. . . . We saw many men in our center who had been in the 'bush' around the DMZ. Most of them hadn't seen a girl in months, much less a round-eyed girl. I'm telling you, it's an experience to walk into a room of several hundred men who haven't seen a girl in a long, long time—and you are the only girl there! You have to shed any sort of self-consciousness you ever had. We shed ours the first day.

We also visited the four hospitals in the Da Nang area. It's really something to see those guys. You walk on to a ward and see these long faces—but the minute you flash a smile and say 'hello' their faces light up like Christmas trees. . . . When we visit all these different units, we take along one of our programs. They're designed to last five minutes or 50 minutes. A lot of them are adaptations of games and television quiz programs, allowing for as much audience participation as possible.

The main purpose is to give the men a break in their routine. We usually see them while they are on the job—for one hour we get them to think about something totally different and away from their situation over here.

Morale is pretty high with the men out in the field or on the front line. . . . They are, for the most part, moving around and feel they are accomplishing something. But, for every one guy out in the field, there are 10 more back in the base camp area who never move, who have the same job day after day, and who never feel that they are doing important work. These are the guys who have to sit behind a typewriter every day, or have to empty the garbage and clean out the latrines—these are the ones who have such low morale.

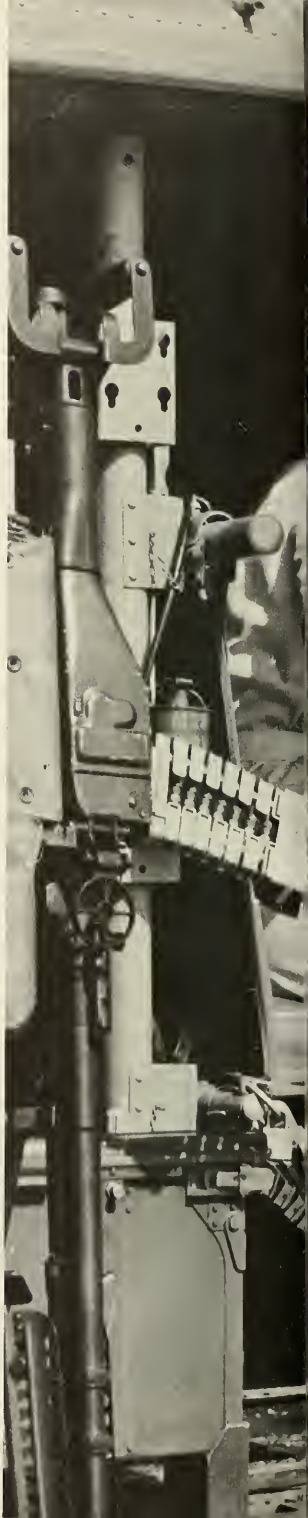
At Long Binh, we get to go out to the troops in the field much more than we did in Da Nang. . . . About two weeks ago I went out with a chaplain by chopper to visit some Special Forces near the Cambodian border. I witnessed three men being awarded purple hearts at one of the camps. . . .

We go through Saigon at least once or twice a week when we visit some infantry men who guard the perimeter around Saigon. . . . We walk through the rice paddies, crawl into foxholes and under bridges. We saw one whole unit that had set up camp underneath a bridge.

We take our programs along with us, and also some books and magazines. We get a good supply here which we distribute to the men. I'm waiting for the day I pick up a book with a Mary Baldwin student's name in it.

So far, I haven't mentioned very much about the "war" or conflict as they choose to call it. It disgusts me no end to see some of the things that go on over here. . . . It is so apparent that this is a political game. Militarily, it is apparent we could have won this war several years ago.

You wouldn't believe how much the news is exaggerated in the U. S. news-



papers. We heard that the papers at home said Da Nang was practically blown up. We were living right in the middle of it and hardly knew anything was going on!

We are never allowed to go anywhere unless the area is determined to be pretty secure. During the daytime things are always pretty quiet. "Charlie" usually does his dirty work at night. Things always look so peaceful during the day, but sometimes at night it's pretty noisy. Most of it is "out-going," meaning we are doing the firing, usually just to scare the VC off. It is an unusual war. Sometimes I feel we have a place over here, but most of the time I feel we ought to get out.

Caroline Smith
"The Kool-Aid Kid"

September 18

My training in Washington was boring, but, like the Marine at boot camp, I emerged brainwashed and proud of my organization, the Red Cross, and the work it is doing.

Since Washington, boredom has been the least of my problems. From the four-day in-country training period in Saigon (a story in itself complete with lizards on the walls and non-potable water) to the present, every day has been an adventure.

I spent my first six weeks at Cu Chi, located 20 miles northwest of Saigon toward Cambodia. . . . Cu Chi was my place of adjustment, the place where I got used to B-52 strikes which made the ground and house shake; to out-going artillery which sounds as if we, not they, are being attacked; to not looking for the nearest bunker at every unusual noise; to scrounging in order to live (it's built into the system—"if all else fails, try a requisition") and to all the other normalities of life in a war zone.

It was a trying adjustment in many respects. Although I've experienced no rocket attacks, I've hit the floor hard a few times at the "in-coming" cry. All turned out to be pre-explosions of our own artillery. If I keep telling myself "it feels good, it feels good, it feels good," I can even live with cold water.

But the people are so great and the job so rewarding, that the minor adjustments are trivial in comparison.

I have to stop for a minute and tell you about my favorite creature—the American GI. He is so fantastic. He has to put up with so much trashy, picky stuff, but always, always he comes out smiling. Every day he goes out and does unbelievably brave things, without considering himself unusually courageous. And he doesn't go out just once; he keeps going out over and over again.

He's doing a dirty, ugly job, but he's doing it well, and I am so proud of all of them, I could just cry. As far as I'm concerned, all are heroes. I think the thing I love about these men is their sense of humor. Even the most horrible of war stories becomes humorous in the retelling. They laugh at the army, at the system, and at themselves and in so doing they keep their sanity. I guess they have to remember the funny things to keep going back out to face the hell. And I love them for it. There are so many tragedies over here—I mean really, really tragic things—but there are also some very beautiful ones. And the most beautiful of all are our GI's.

I can't resist the urge to say "We're winning." Believe it or not, newspaper reports to the contrary, we are winning this war. I've quizzed colonels and lieutenants and PFC's. They think we're progressing. Their confidence is probably due to the fact that they never have time to read newspapers.

I've seen for myself, for example, buildings in which people are living and which were reportedly destroyed, such as the PX in Saigon. The Vietnamese are not cowering in their homes. And we are not being pushed into the sea. I'm simply disgusted with reporters and the stuff they're putting out. They get too much misinformation. Number one example—we're no longer fighting VC in Vietnam. We're fighting NVA, North Vietnamese regulars, complete with uniforms.

Suffice it to say, I still believe we should be here.

Betty Jolley

Left, Caroline Smith '68 travels to work via military helicopter. Right, Betty Jolley and Peyton Wooldridge as they completed training classes prior to leaving for South Vietnam.
(*American Red Cross Photos*)

1968 was a year of shock and dismay.

It is true that we need not look beyond our own borders for outrageous deeds, but at the same time we should not disregard those events in other parts of the world which are of vital concern to us. However pressing our problems at home and however limited our capacity to direct events abroad may be, America must not become indifferent to the cause of human freedom in our world.

The events of last summer in Prague evoke deep concern from the country which countenanced the founding of an independent Czechoslovak state in 1918. In August, just two months before the fiftieth anniversary of that event, troops and tanks from Russia and four of her Warsaw Pact allies—Bulgaria, Hungary, Poland, and East Germany—entered Czechoslovakia. The newspaper photos had a familiar quality: once again, Russian tanks rolling across the frontier of an ally, as they had last done in Hungary in 1956; once again, German troops marching into Czechoslovakia, as they had last done in 1939. For the third time in a generation Czechoslovak democracy was suppressed by a great power.

As a military operation the invasion was brilliantly planned and faultlessly executed. Had the Czechoslovak Army resisted, it would probably have been crushed within a matter of hours. Wisely, it refrained from open resistance.

By their refusal to cooperate with the invaders and their expression of support for their leaders, the Czechoslovak people lost less than was expected at the time of the invasion. But they have lost much: their country is occupied and measures of liberalization have been rescinded. At least their reform leaders remain in office, and it is even possible that by their behavior the Czechoslovak people have caused the Russian leaders to see that the invasion was a blunder.

The events of 1968 in Czechoslovakia came as the dramatic climax of a situation which had been developing for some years. In the final analysis, of course, we do not know exactly why the Soviet Union invaded Czechoslovakia. Since the invasion, the Russian government has followed the example of the American government in recent years and offered a number of justifications of policy in the apparent hope that one of them will be convincing.

It is certain that in questions of foreign policy the leaders of the Soviet Union are divided in the same way that American leaders are divided—between those who prefer a display of force and confrontation and those who prefer negotiation and compromise.

By intervening in Czechoslovakia Russia returned to the role which she had played in the nineteenth century—a conservative, bureaucratic state convinced that the maintenance of orthodoxy in thought and practice in her own lands depended on the preservation of the *status quo* in central Europe, if necessary by the use of military force. It is a role fraught with unknown dangers. In a world in which technological change alone insures the irrelevance of the old dogmatic answers to new economic and social problems, the adaptability of the Soviet regime to forces of change seems minimal. Perhaps we should expect more and louder explosions in the east, from Russia itself.

To anyone familiar with the ways of great powers the Russian action in Czechoslovakia can hardly seem surprising. Great empires have long looked with disfavor at unrest and disorder in their imperial domains and they have tended to use force to subordinate unruly natives to the rule of law and order. In the twentieth century, disorders in the front yards of the United States and

Russia, or even threats of defiance by small neighbors, have been met with repressive action. This has happened so often that it seems to be the normal pattern.

At the beginning of the twentieth century the United States had already taken Puerto Rico and occupied Cuba as a result of war with Spain. We still own Puerto Rico, but we left Cuba in 1902, having forced the Cubans to agree to an American right of intervention "for the purpose of preserving order and maintaining Cuban independence" and an American naval base, which we still maintain, contrary to the wishes of the Cuban government. In the next two decades American forces were landed in Cuba on two occasions.

At the same time we intervened in Panama and secured for ourselves the canal zone and the constitutional right of intervention in Panama to maintain order. In the following years armed intervention was repeated: in Nicaragua, Mexico, Haiti, the Dominican Republic, Costa Rica, and Honduras. The purpose of these actions was to preserve order—to prevent revolution and protect American interests, both strategic and business.

Since World War II the American government has intervened in the affairs of independent states in our Caribbean sphere of influence, contrary to treaty obligations, on at least three occasions: in 1954, under President Eisenhower, the CIA engineered the overthrow of a leftist regime in Guatemala; in 1961, under President Kennedy, American secret agencies engineered and aided the Bay of Pigs invasion to overthrow the Castro regime in Cuba—an action generally criticized in this country only because it failed; in 1965, under President Johnson, over 20,000 American troops were landed in the Dominican Republic to prevent political changes which we considered undesirable. In short, the United States has not hesitated to intervene with force to maintain the imperial order in its sphere of influence.

Much the same is true of the Soviet Union. From the beginning of the Communist regime Moscow has sought first to recover the borderlands ruled by the old Russian Empire and then to expand her imperial order into east-central Europe. In the period 1918 to 1921 the Soviet leadership subverted and conquered independent republics

From Prague: REVERBERATIONS of POWER and POLICY

By Duane P. Myers

which had been set up in the west in the Ukraine and Belorussia and in the south in Azerbaijan, Armenia, and Georgia. Two decades later, in agreement with Nazi Germany, the Soviet Union occupied eastern Poland, annexed Latvia, Lithuania, Estonia, and parts of Rumania, and also secured territory by war with Finland. Following World War II Russia not only extended her own frontiers to the west, but also established puppet regimes throughout eastern Europe. Since then, with the exception of the loss of Yugoslavia to neutralism, Moscow has been able to rule eastern Europe to her own benefit, both strategic and economic. If the use of force seemed necessary, Russia responded with armed intervention, as in Hungary in 1956. In her sphere of influence Russia has well demonstrated her unwillingness to allow independent developments which would raise any doubts

The Karl IV monument in Prague. (*UPI Photos*)

Soviet tank moves through Wenceslaus Square.

about her dominant position.

Within this sphere Czechoslovakia has occupied a very important position. Its economic strength and strategic position are basic to the Soviet Imperial order. Not only does the country provide a geographic link between several of the Warsaw Pact states, but it also provides the only direct link between West Germany and Russia. It is a country whose loyalty is essential to Russian security. That the Soviet Union would intervene to protect its position is not surprising. What is sad is that the Russian leadership should see developments in Prague as a basic threat to its position!

To say that the invasion was not surprising, given the pattern of actions of the super powers, is not to say that we need observe it without protest. The American response was inadequate in several ways. It was first of all inadequate to the needs of Czechoslovak democrats and the demands of our own ideals. To be sure, our own actions in the world leave no room for self-righteousness, but our mistakes do not justify Russian actions and they do not take from us the right and need to protest these actions more firmly than we did in the hours and days after the invasion.

To some observers our attitude bordered on the indifferent. The President denounced and our Ambassador to the United Nations condemned—in a highly routine manner carefully designed not to rock the boat. Then our leaders went back to the urgent business at hand: our Secretary of State to fighting the war in Vietnam, our Vice President to securing the political nomination that was already his, and the President, incredibly, to preparing for a summit meeting with Soviet leaders as the last act of his administration. Any true concern for the Czechoslovak nation seemed lost in maneuvers of the game of great power politics. Any sensitivity to the feelings of the Czechoslovaks seemed lost in the formal response of our leaders and our government critics. Among the new left critics, in particular, one would hope for some expression of concern about the blow to freedom in Prague and the punishment of a few brave critics of Russian policy like Pavel Litvinov in Moscow. Among government officials one would hope for greater understanding than the remark attributed to one leader that Czechoslovakia did not deserve much sympathy since she was a major supplier of arms to North Vietnam. Are we so bogged down in a meaningless war on the periphery of Asia that we can not recognize a true struggle for freedom, that we can not muster the interest to concern ourselves about a blow to freedom and meaningful peaceful co-existence in the heart of Europe?

Our response has not reassured our European allies about our determination to defend western Europe — nor reminded Kremlin leaders of our commitment to western Europe. Criticism of the American response to the Russian invasion of Czechoslovakia is in no sense a call for a return to the cold war. It is a call for an adequate response on the part of Americans and their government. It is also a call for us to ask questions about the present world situation and the basis of our foreign policy. It may be that some of our assumptions about the world today do not correspond to reality. That, of course, is no reason to return to the outworn clichés of past decades. To suggest, as certain commentators have done, that the invasion demonstrates that the Communist world is once again a great monolith seeking to conquer western Europe by force is a perverse reading of events.

The invasion does raise serious questions, however. It is said, for example, that the action was taken in defense of the Soviet Commonwealth and that it does not fore-

shadow Soviet military aggression. This is probably true, but it must be asked what poses a threat to the security of this Socialist Commonwealth? Do West Berlin, Yugoslavia, and Israel pose threats? More than one state has begun a war for sincerely defensive reasons.

It is also said that the action took place within the Soviet sphere of influence and therefore need not concern us. It is true that it took place within the Soviet sphere and for that reason military intervention on our part was undesirable and impossible. But it must be asked if the powers are to be free to do exactly as they please within their own spheres? Is peaceful co-existence to be built only on the doctrine of spheres of influence, or must there also be a climate of relaxation and trust hardly compatible with the Russian action? Détente implies more than a simple armed peace. It implies a break down of barriers between east and west, less militancy on both sides, the evolution of both systems toward greater variety and more concern for the welfare of citizens. Is this to be an impossible dream? Does the Soviet Union have a true interest in détente, or only in a balance of terror?

It must also be asked whether the concept of democratic socialism is to remain an impossible dream. And it must be asked if small nations are to be allowed to go their own ways, or must they conform to the arrogant dictates of great powers frightened by change and diversity.

The events in Prague in the summer of 1968 do not give much reason to look for hopeful answers to these questions. Following in the line of events in recent years in the Dominican Republic, Vietnam, and the Middle East, the invasion of Czechoslovakia is all the more frightening and depressing. Perhaps hope was not buried in Prague last summer, but a good many hopes were crushed to the ground. They are hopes well worth trying to revive.

FOR FURTHER READING

Books in English about Czechoslovakia and east-central Europe tend to reflect rather strong ideological or nationalistic biases of the authors. In most cases these are either men who have fled oppression in east-central Europe or foreigners with a deep sympathy for the nation about which they write. While most of us would agree with their sympathies, it need be remembered that they distort, as well as illuminate, and that books in this area should be read with more than usual caution.

The best single volume of scholarly history of the people of Czechoslovakia and their long struggle for freedom is *Czechoslovakia in European History* (2nd. ed., Princeton—University Press, 1953) by S. Harrison Thompson.

Much more readily obtainable is Frederick G. Heymann's, *Poland and Czechoslovakia* (Prentice-Hall paper back, 1966). This is a good short account which brings the story down to the eve of the reform; it suffers only from the artificial link with the history of Poland.

In *The Tragedy of Central Europe, The Nazi and Soviet Conquest, Central Europe* (Collier paperback, 1962) Stephen Borsody deals with Czechoslovakia and the other states of the area between Germany and Russia in the twentieth century and presents the thesis that the triumph of nationalism has led to the triumph of tyranny in this area.

The role played by the United States in aiding the triumph of national independence in Czechoslovakia (and other states) is illuminated in the scholarly account of Victor S. Mamatey, *The United States and East Central Europe: A Study in Wilsonian Diplomacy and Propaganda* (Princeton University Press, 1957).

The standard account of the Russian imperial system in eastern Europe is Zbigniew K. Brzezinski, *The Soviet Bloc: Unity and Conflict* (rev. ed., Harvard University Press, 1967).

The disintegration of this system, which before the Russian invasion of Czechoslovakia seemed to make it unlikely, is the subject of a good small book by Ghita Ionescu, *The Break-up of the Soviet Empire in Eastern Europe* (Penguin paperback, 1965).

The story behind the first destruction of an independent Czechoslovakia, at the hands of Nazi Germany, is well told, with a strongly anti-appeasement bias, by J. W. Wheeler-Bennett, *Munich: Prologue to Tragedy* (Viking paperback, 1964).

The story of the second crisis of independent Czechoslovakia is provided by Josef Korbel in *The Communist Subversion of Czechoslovakia, 1938-1948* (Princeton paperback, 1965), a book which suffers from the author's emotional involvement and his attempt to find universal truths in the 1948 coup.

The background of the most recent crisis can be examined in a collection of documents recently edited by Paul Ello entitled *Czechoslovakia's Blueprint for Freedom* (Acropolis paperback, 1968).

The best journalistic account and analysis of the Russian invasion is "Report from Prague" by Ronald Steel in *The New York Review of Books*, September 26, 1968.

Anyone interested in Czechoslovakia should not deny himself the pleasure of reading the satirical novel by Jaroslav Hasek, *The Good Soldier Schweik* (Ungar paperback).

Duane P. Myers
Assistant Professor of History

A television studio is lights, cameras, sets, props, scripts, buttons, panels, clocks and what-have-you kinds of inanimate objects. Fascinating as all of these things are, what makes a TV studio stimulating and exciting to me is the people I work with.

WETA Channel 26—the educational television station which serves the nation's capital—has been on the air since pre-Sputnik days. That's long enough to make us real showmen now. We produce and televise programs in public affairs, education, entertainment and the arts, and, of course, we do it without commercials. We never try to sell anybody anything, except ideas.

You might say we're two-faced, at least we have two distinct personalities depending on the time of day. Mornings and afternoons we provide a diverse School Television Service for classroom use. An estimated 450,000 students watch school programing in more than 1,000 public, private and parochial schools in the Washington area.

Evenings, we show our other side when we present programs of broad interest for adults catering to individual needs rather than mass interests. It was this type of programing to which I was assigned when I first came to WETA in 1966 as a production assistant.

If there is one word which describes this vague title, it is *varied*. But the word varied does not tell you exactly what a production assistant does—and if you ask any production assistant for a job description, she will raise one eyebrow and in all sincerity exclaim, "You've got to be kidding!" With one eyebrow raised, I will try to do the impossible. Here goes. . . .

A production assistant aids the producer of a program from the first planning stages through the studio production. Sometimes she is more involved in the planning than other times, but it can mean that she helps to research the subject of the program and sometimes edits scripts. She contacts guests and talent who will appear on the program. She gathers the props necessary for the production. She sees that any art work needed for the program is done by the art department; often, if the art department has an overloaded schedule, she does simple art work herself. After all, this is show biz and the show must go on.

She goes with the photographer or cinematographer to take pictures or film for use on programs, or she often searches for available film segments and photographs from sources such as film libraries or government agencies. She knows her way around the city and its environs well enough to moonlight as a cab driver. She knows the Congressional Directory from cover to cover and she knows how to get her foot in the front door of an embassy. During the production period in the studio, she is make-up girl and timekeeper, shouting out time cues to the director and marking the length of the program down to the last "nth" of a second. Beginning to get the idea? VARIED!

Because WETA is located in the nation's capital, our program emphasis is on public affairs. One morning I arrived and was met at the front door by a good-looking young man who looked suspiciously like a secret service man. There were lots of others like him inside. Which V.I.P. is coming, I wondered. Within an hour, I was in Studio A powdering Vice-President Humphrey's nose. He has merry eyes which match his wit and sense of humor. A gentleman who is balding often flinches when I put make-up on his "brow" all the way to the top of his shiny head, but the Vice-President didn't blink an eye.

Then there was the time we televised an interview with Barry Gold-

By Linda Dolly Hammack '62

MY PUBLIC AFFAIRS

water and Bill Miller from a suite at the Sheraton-Park Hotel. The set-up was hectic as usual and everyone was madly running in all directions when a familiar voice spoke from the doorway. "I know I'm early, but I just thought I'd see what you guys are doing." There stood the distinguished Republican with the black-rimmed spectacles. We had lots of time for chatting while I was applying his make-up. The topic of the day was politics, but it didn't take long for our conversation to turn to Staunton, Mary Baldwin, and Mr. Goldwater's days at S.M.A.

I spent several days during autumn of 1966 at the Senate Hearings on Urban Affairs chaired by Senator Ribicoff of Connecticut. Each day there was a parade of distinguished witnesses including congressmen, members of the cabinet and mayors of large cities. During this assignment, it was my duty each day to choose either a senator on the hearing committee or one of the witnesses to be interviewed after adjournment by WETA's Public Affairs Producer, John Davenport.

It was during this assignment that I learned what it is like to fight for educational television coverage against all the local newspaper reporters and commercial television film cameramen. I must admit that there were a few times when it was necessary to forget the manners of a Mary Baldwin lady. (I like to think of it as being an "angel in disguise.") On one particular day, the interview was to be with Senator Robert Kennedy. This was going to be difficult. Every day that Senator Kennedy sat on the committee, he was followed in and out of the hearing room by an excited crowd of tourists, autograph-seekers, and reporters. An aide said the Senator would "probably" be available for an interview. Adjournment came, and Senator Kennedy was immediately surrounded by the press. His aide declined to interrupt. By this time, it was a matter of professional pride. The thought also occurred to me that the aide was afraid of a dressing-down if he interrupted the Senator, and I was afraid of one if I didn't. Therefore, it was up to me to do the interrupting. That would get us both off the hook, not to mention John Davenport who was on the air, ad libbing to Washington, Boston, Philadelphia and New York viewers who were all going to switch channels if Senator Kennedy didn't come on pretty soon.

Boldly I waded in, ignoring an elbow in the ribs, a large foot placed carefully on top of one of mine, and a reporter's notebook barricade between my face and the Senator's. Bending under the notebook, I managed to get close enough to make myself heard.

"Senator, you're on in 30 seconds."

"I'll be with you in a few minutes," he replied.

"A few minutes," I thought with horror, and in my most concerned voice retorted, "But Senator Kennedy, you will have lost your New York audience."

That did it! Politics is politics. The Senator was striding toward our television cameras. He was on the air, and I was making a hasty retreat from some very angry reporters.

On another occasion, WETA had the privilege of interviewing Senator Kennedy in his office on the front corner of the New Senate Office Building. The Senator was late arriving, so we had plenty of time to browse. There were many mementos from the office of his brother, President Kennedy, interspersed with finger paintings and other works of art done by his own children; and there were some wonderful photographs and candid shots of the whole Kennedy family. It was a warm and friendly office of a man who was not too busy to care about people or too important

Continued on page 16

Author Linda Hammack makes-up Yoshiko Kimura of the Embassy of Japan, guest on an upper elementary social studies series.

to bother with a child's creative art.

Politicians and educational stations are both fully capable of unpolitical activities. One of these lighter moments was televised on the Polo Grounds beside the Jefferson Memorial one sunny afternoon when the office staffs of Senator Joseph Tydings and Senator Jacob Javits engaged in a friendly game of soft ball. I don't remember the score, but the Democratic team won.

Although the major part of WETA's local program production has to do with public affairs, we do touch on other areas. Once I spent a delightful hour chauffeuring Pamela Travers to the studio and back to her hotel. She had agreed to appear on WETA to discuss her books with a group of children, all of whom awaited her arrival breathlessly, almost expecting her to whisk into the studio by umbrella. They were a bit disappointed when an elderly gray-haired lady arrived without an umbrella, dressed in a blue print dress and stylish shoes. But the minute she spoke to them, they knew she was the creator of Mary Poppins because she talked like Mary Poppins. It didn't matter that she was unable to fly in via umbrella.

Rumer Godden, another English author of children's literature, came to the studio to read selections from her books, "Mouse Tales," and "Mouse House." During the weeks before her visit, the art department had built a doll house and furnished it. The director of the program, George Geesey, had come in nights and weekends to make sure that the white mice, kept in a cage in his office, were receiving the proper amount of food and warmth, and finally, our cinematographer, George Koutsoukas, had spent hours filming the mice in the house. Can you imagine filming mice in scenes to fit a story? They don't follow directions very well.

Perhaps the most exciting event involving the mice happened during the days leading up to the filming. One morning George Geesey rushed out of his office, face flushed with excitement, exclaiming, "I'm a mother, I'm a mother!" This was a rather surprising statement considering George is a very handsome 6′ 4″ male. Actually, it was one of the white mice who was the mother, and around her were six of the tiniest little creatures we had ever seen. Little did they know that they had been born at just the right time to become television stars.

continuity and change

FOUNDERS' DAY 1968

Founders' Day, as acting President and Dean Martha Grafton reminded, is a day to be aware of both continuity and change.

It is a day to honor the vision of Rufus W. Bailey, the New England minister who bravely recognized the need for educating Southern women. It is a day to honor Mary Julia Baldwin, one of his pupils, whose daring determination as a teacher, and later principal, pulled the school through its very difficult first half-century.

One hundred twenty-six years after Dr. Bailey's venture began, 71 years after Miss Baldwin's administration ended, an enduring, thriving and ever more promising Mary Baldwin College paused October 5, 1968 and considered the *continuity*.

Change, as it can be effected by education, was the theme of Dr. Samuel D. Proctor, speaker for the day's convocation. A college president who worked with programs for the disadvantaged in the Peace Corps and in the Office of Economic Opportunity, Dr. Proctor is now dean for special projects at the University of Wisconsin. He said: "We should be seeking something new, rather than a retread job on old ideas and methods that have brought America to the brink of urban chaos at home and that have left us bogged down in a military morass abroad. Our values and our goals, our strategies and our techniques need tuning up and overhauling. This generation needs the American genius for orientation toward the future. . . .

"But time will not stand still for us while we plead and pant for a chance to restructure society, to start all over again, to

A change in marshals. Dr. Ruth McNeil, elected by the faculty to succeed Dr. Mildred Taylor as college marshal, leads the Founders' Day academic procession, the first for this year. Dr. Taylor, who had served as marshal for 38 years, became professor emeritus of mathematics last June.

Dr. Samuel D. Proctor, speaker on "Education and Social Renewal."

As the procession assembled.

The faculty listen.

a.

b.

c.

scrap useless institutions and customs and to create a new milieu. . . .

"Whatever we do to create a new society, to erase the consequences of the failures of a generation ago, to cure the chronic ignorance that has persisted from one age to another age, to halt the spread of despair and futility, it must happen on the run. There are no intermissions that we can declare, no recess from this maze of compromises, failures and occasional victories, no respite at all. Change and renewal have to happen while budgets are made, elections are held, while we vacillate from day to day between life's mountains and valleys, while infants are born and the graves keep opening. Some university students think they can shake us out of this pace. But they fail to comprehend our motives and our honesty. No other society is more open to change than ours.

"There is a great difference between those who attain maturity and those who wallow in a lifetime of adolescent indecisiveness. Wisdom demands that we learn this lesson, that it is useless to fret and whine over this lock-step in history. The motley legacy that we inherited from our forebears is ours. It is all we have, and we must live with it or change it on the run.

a. *Seniors are invested in their caps and gowns.*
b. *Recessional for a new senior and her attendant.*
c. *A proud moment for Grace Friend, class marshal, and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Friend, of Winston-Salem.*

"Education is our best change agent. If society has to reform itself from within and while processes continue, the institutions in the business of education are best equipped to effectuate such renewal. . . . [Education] is a conserving agency, but it is best understood as an agent of change.

"Our intention to do something to create novelty is gaining momentum. It is too bad that riots and cries of black chauvinism were necessary to bring us to this point. Colleges are awakened to the fact that they have been missing a wonderful opportunity."

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a. *It was a day of sunny visiting for parents. Standing right is Ann Davis, president of the Class of '69.*
b. *Luncheon speakers were Dr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Grafton, sponsors of the class. As his wife listens knowingly, Dr. Grafton relates how sponsors can "go loco in loco parentis."*
c. *All the formalities completed, students dashed for waiting cars and buses. The weekend was just beginning.*

a.

b.

c.

BUSH WIFE

By Martha Singletary Marks '63

We had only 25 miles to go. We had been traveling all day in the heavily loaded Land-Rover and had hoped to reach our destination, the chief's village, before nightfall. However, it was 4 p.m. and, in Africa, less than two hours of daylight remained. We pitched camp in a small village whose headman kindly suggested a spot for our tent. While Stuart and a few villagers erected our tent, I dug through boxes and bags searching for cans of corned beef and vegetables. We were exhausted, and I was extremely apprehensive about the morrow. This was to be my life for the next 14 months.

By 6 p.m. it was completely dark. Villagers stayed close to their huts. Throughout the night we could hear animals moving close to the tent. Hyaenas yodeled in the distance, and hippos groaned from the river —sounds competitive with the constant crunching of mice gnawing at our tent ropes. Security lay in the mosquito net surrounding our cots. Iron bars could not have offered me more protection than that thin mesh!

Early the following day we broke camp. We were thinking in terms of an hour's drive—until we saw the road. It was a bush trail, untended for at least two years. For four hours the Land-Rover slowly rocked from the one elephant footprint to another. We crossed three dry stream beds, forded one river and waited patiently while herds of elephant ambled across the road in front of us. When we finally reached our village, we were fascinated by the area around us. Animals—impala, zebra, buffalo, elephant—abounded, and we knew that for the next year we would be living in an area that is unique in modern Africa.

We had come to Africa as students. Stuart was doing research for an advanced degree from Michigan State University and was working on an interdisciplinary project combining ecology and anthropology. He was mainly interested in studying tribal beliefs and their influence on one's use of resources, particularly game animals. The study area had to be close to game populations and somewhat distant from modern innovations. The Luangwa Valley of the Republic of Zambia provided the ideal area.

The Valley Bisa are a relatively small tribe surrounded on three sides by game reserves and on the fourth by an abrupt escarpment which separates them from their fellow tribesmen on the plateau. Prior to 1964 anyone wishing to enter the area had to travel on foot, for there was no road down the escarpment. Many of the male villagers had spent some time in the cities of Zambia and other parts of Africa, but most of the Bisa women had never been more than a few miles away from their natal villages. We had been warned that there would probably be a great deal of misunderstanding about our presence in the area.

The chief and his villagers heard our Land-Rover long before they saw it because, in descending into a dry stream bed, we had broken the muffler. By the time we rolled into view, there was quite a crowd waiting to welcome us! Heretofore, the only vehicles to pass through this part of the Luangwa Valley had contained government officials coming to the chief for business reasons, or game department personnel coming to renew hunting licenses or to bring supplies to game guards stationed throughout the Valley, or, occasionally, European hunters on safari. When we arrived, we didn't fit into any of these categories. It was assumed by some of the villagers that we were doctors, or teachers, or even government agents, and it was some time before they realized that we were there not to teach, or to administer, but solely to learn.

It was suggested that we make our camp about a quarter mile from the chief's village, close to the small government elementary school because, according to the chief, the school children would make a great deal of noise and would frighten away dangerous animals! Their concern for our safety was reassuring. We again pitched the tent and unloaded supplies and gradually grew accustomed to the stares and questioning looks from the villagers. In time, the small tent was replaced by a mud and thatch hut. Fortunately, my Hollywood impressions of gigantic snakes dropping through the roofs of thatched huts never materialized! We found that in the 115° F. October and November heat a hut is one of the coolest types of shelter in the Luangwa Valley. Housekeeping was no problem. I swept the floor once a day and then sprinkled it with water.

The river, nearly a mile away, was our source of water. We ate local vegetables and fruits when they were available and canned food which we purchased in bulk whenever we traveled to Lusaka, 425 miles away. We raised chickens, although we found ourselves competing for them with leopards and hyaenas. For self-protection our chickens finally resorted to deserting their coop and roosting in trees. Fresh meat was nearly always at hand. The Bisa prey upon buffalo, antelope, and warthog, and Stuart had been given a license to hunt for subsistence. As he was interested in hunting rituals, he accompanied many hunters on their forays into the bush. I cooked on an open fire and used a small primus stove for boiling drinking water.

Through observation, scheduled interviews, and conversation we amassed information about this small African community. While Stuart was conducting his specific research, I attended puberty ceremonies, funerals, and court cases; timed such activities as local food preparation, and, learned as much as possible about the Bisa household and way of life. For a few months I helped in teaching English in the small village school. The English language is considered a very important subject for boys, because many of them migrate to the cities and need English in their search for jobs.

However, formal education of the Bisa woman is not yet thought necessary. From an early age a Bisa girl watches her mother working in the fields, planting maize, sorghum, pumpkins, and groundnuts, and gradually she learns food preparation within the village. Sorghum must be beaten, pounded, and ground before it can be cooked as the main staple in the village diet, a process which takes many hours per week. While the men are engaged in hunting and tool making or are working in the towns, the women rear the children, cultivate the fields, and tend the domestic tasks.

I found the women just as eager to let me watch their methods of cooking as they were to witness my art of opening a tin can and eating with a fork. In Bisa society, as in many African societies, men and women do not eat a meal together. The men of a village eat in one group while the women and children sit some distance away. The fact that Stuart and I sat together and talked while we ate caused quite a stir among the older villagers!

The Bisa often measure a man's wealth by the number of children he has. The Bisa children helped us in our learning process. They were always willing to take long walks with us, giving us the Bisa names for birds, trees, etc., and trying to teach us new vocabulary in exchange for English words. Having studied the Bisa language for only a year before having to depend upon it, Stuart and I needed patient teachers.

For six months of the year, from June to December, the valley Bisa live in small villages presided over by a headman. In the center of these villages are the granaries or storage bins in which the harvest of maize and sorghum is kept. Animals, such as elephants, are often attracted to the stored food. Our hut was located on the "direct run" to the river, and many times we could hear large herds of buffalo thundering past on their way to water. Size has nothing to do with the amount of noise that an animal makes. Some of the larger ones are the most silent. On one moonlit night we awoke to the sounds of breaking branches on the trees surrounding our hut. Thinking that perhaps something was after our chickens, Stuart carefully opened the door and peered out, to find 13 elephants nibbling the leaves of our shade trees! The Valley Bisa have a point when they say that when the world was created, the sun was made to shine by day for man, and the moon was made to give light at night for the animals.

For the remaining six months of

the year, during the time when the crops are growing, the Bisa are forced to leave their villages and move into small huts surrounding the cultivated fields, in hopes of protecting their crops from animal destruction. Throughout the night we could hear the constant beating of drums, yells, occasional gun shots —anything to prevent a loss of harvest. One herd of buffalo or elephant can completely destroy a field. No Bisa lacks bravery. Women as well as men will stand up to an elephant when their crops are at stake.

Without fields, our loss to animals was considerably less. Some of the villagers had built us a small hut in which to store canned goods and supplies. Fortunately, elephants and lions were not attracted by canned vegetables and fruits, but field mice became quite fond of can labels, toothpaste tubes, and boxes of detergent before the year was over!

When man and large beast live in close proximity, there is a certain amount of give and take on both sides. The Valley Bisa never really seemed to be afraid of animals, but they do not take unnecessary chances with them. They depend upon some animals for food, and in turn some animals feed upon their crops. The Bisa say that it is necessary for them to plant three fields—one for the guineafowl, one for the elephants, and one for themselves.

Looking back, Stuart and I are most grateful to the Foreign Area Fellowship Program for making this research possible. The Bisa taught us many things about their society, which has given us deeper insights into our own. It is often easy for Western students to believe that knowledge is found only in the classroom. Our teachers, the members of a small isolated tribe in Central Africa, taught us that knowledge lies wherever one seeks it.

Author Martha Singletary Marks learns the beat for pounding sorghum.

Mrs. Kegley

Our most hearty thanks to the 1,924 alumnae who helped make the 1967-68 Annual Giving campaign a success and a special thanks to the 600 agents and class chairmen who made this possible. The participation of ALL the Mary Baldwin alumnae in the 1968-69 campaign will demonstrate to the faculty, staff, and students that we are 100 percent behind them. Annual Giving campaigns such as ours are imperative for the survival of independent colleges in today's expanding economy. Each alumna contribution insures the future of our alma mater.

LOUISE FOWLKES KEGLEY '54
Vice President for Annual Giving

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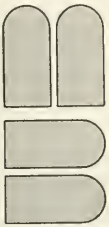
Nancy Clark McLennan '41
Dorris Withers McNeal '41
Alice Wilson Matlock '47
Sally Smith Metzger '45
Barbara Conlon Miescher '51
Chris Herriott Miller '24
Margaret St. Clair Moore '16
Eleanor McMillan Norris '31
Susan Pegram O'Gara '62
Jennie May Hutchinson Overbey '99
Elise Casscells Palma '39
Moselle Palmer '50
Chris Allen Peters '46
Betty Pennington Piluso '55
Minna Beasley Potts '11
Eva Cook Richard '23
Elsie Rosenberger '26
Helen Wilson Ruykhaver '31
Caroline Hunt Sands '43
Martha Godwin Saunders '48
Virginia Mayer Schuler '17
Ruth D. See '31
Bess Miller Plaxco Smith '50
Gladys Gilliam Spencer '17
Brame Proffit Spessard '39
Nell S. Staley '19
Sally Stowers '67
Fannie Strauss '12
Emily Ramsey Thompson '26
Frances Edwards Thompson '37
Betty Neisler Timberlake '45
Josephine Timberlake '06
Anne Bradford Train '35
Diane Baldwin Trimmier '65
Davyne Verstandig '66
Jane Vreeland Vreeland '47
Carole Wall '67
Mildred Robertson Warlick '27
Emily Timberlake Watterson '34
Joan Craig White '47
Mary Weisiger White '06
Elizabeth Churchman Wick '44
Lucy Penn Willets '05
Thelma Sigler Williams '20
Grace Hecker Wills '40
Catherine Harnsberger Woodall '18
Sarah Pitts Woodcock '19
Martha Woolverton '51
Sarah Bell Wysor '12



THE ALUMNAE ANNUAL GIVING FUND REPORT 1967-68

Total Gifts: $60,519

Total Givers: 1,924

Report of the Classes

Class	Chairman	Class Roll	Donors	Gifts	Previous Year
Prior to 1900		67	10	$ 510	$ 412
1900		17	1	10	1,035
1901		16	3	1,261	41
1902		17	2	105	25
1903		38	3	75	30
1904		19	5	585	180
1905		31	9	1,576	895
1906		48	14	525	188
1907		43	8	129	163
1908		48	7	270	156
1909		44	4	40	55
1910		44	13	165	170
1911		61	16	532	375
1912		50	13	602	662
1913		45	7	1,045	20
1914		78	15	1,270	545
1915		55	9	175	121
1916	**Margaret St. Clair** Moore, (Chairman for classes through 1916)	54	14	1,121	450
1917	**Alberta Lockhart** Henderson	66	13	651	309
1918	**Nina Price** Darling	48	14	483	333
1919	**Jean Fraser** Hart	63	13	580	591
1920	**Iva Baugher** Summers	69	22	1,513	1,545
1921	**Dorothy Gage** Wilkin	89	20	590	391
1922	**Margaret Brown** Chaffee	77	12	360	385
1923	**Mary Hearne**	68	20	502	355
1924	**Shirley Haynes** Staley	57	13	711	450
1925	**Winifred Eisenberg**	79	18	282	150
1926	**Elizabeth Brown** Wheeler	69	24	1,421	885
1927	**Anne Jones** Richter	90	23	611	446
1928	**Gladys Gowen** Fendig	99	24	467 ($25*)	354
1929	**Elizabeth Burns**	95	19	367	291
1930	**Bessie Lewis**	39	15	302	202
1931	**Ruth See**	51	13	1,663 ($50*)	863
1932	**Elizabeth Hamlet** Carter	43	20	416	831
1933	**Jean Brehm** Cottman	67	23	425	630
1934	**Jacquelyn Crinkley** Maddex	81	29	634	399
1935	**Martha Logan** Crissman	52	23	610	490

Class	Chairman	Class Roll	Donors	Gifts	Previous Year
1936	**Julia Forsythe** Barr	80	22	$ 608	$ 605
1937	**Jane Hindman** Dickey	114	38	2,388 ($15*)	1,759
1938	**Beth Ranson** Woltman	113	29	339 ($25*)	364
1939	**Mathilda Brugh** O'Bryant	110	49	1,670 ($150*)	837
1940	**Emma Padgett** Fitzhugh	115	39	2,090 ($25*)	1,552
1941	**Nina Sproul** Wise	120	29	1,098	664
1942	**Elizabeth Leman** Dunson	133	37	1,993	2,040
1943	**Mary Rose Mitchener** Wilds	125	50	1,302	502
1944	**Sara Nair** James	105	28	920	815
1945	**Anne Gard** Kinzie	120	36	1,661	1,618
1946	**Connie Adair** Green	147	41	2,323	1,294
1947	**Miriam Buckles** Helmen	133	45	2,035 ($25*)	1,355
1948	**Bettie Barnett** Lombard	134	39	1,100 ($80*)	777
1949	**Cynthia Betts** Johnson	138	37	621 ($50*)	636
1950	**Gwen Park** Kelly	140	51	2,225	1,906
1951	**Dorothy Bridges** Adams	132	41	1,458 ($300*)	929
1952	**Margaret McLaughlin** Grove	144	33	775	1,134
1953	**Mary Sue Shields** Koontz	132	41	848 ($125*)	496
1954	**Janet Mitchell** Harper	102	40	904 ($45*)	979
1955	**Mary Hornbarger** Mustoe	95	21	421	171
1956	**Mary Colonna** Robertson	96	33	437	516
1957	**Dottie Hayden** Gilman	110	26	265	310
1958	**Margie Clarke** Moring	128	34	488 ($25*)	525
1959	**Ann Singletary** Bass	118	34	363	408
1960	**Sally Armstrong** Bingley	110	31	530 ($10*)	368
1961	**Beverly Grear** Hurt	152	43	657	683
1962	**Bonnie Stone** Frazier	154	54	868 ($50*)	811
1963	**Frances Davis** TenBrook	177	78	1,486 ($170*)	1,179
1964	**Beverly Estes** Bates	176	62	678 ($25*)	775
1965	**Mary Lewis** Hix	183	77	1,073	796
1966	**Virginia Gonder** Kiracofe	202	61	728 ($15*)	641
1967	**Cally Rogers** Smith	238	101	1,420	126
1968			4	70	50
1969			2	10	
1970			1	5	

Between HAM And JAM

We love babies, but . . .

We feel the time has come for *The Mary Baldwin Bulletin* to discontinue printing pictures of children of alumnae. Even the most devoted new mother will have to admit that there is something similar about all baby pictures!

From the surplus of pictures which came to the Alumnae Office, it was always difficult to choose the honored ones for publication, even on the basis of the quality and clarity of the photograph. And our picture coverage seemed one-sided, because the recently graduated classes provided the children's pictures.

So, what's news? You! Your interests, your achievements, your creative accomplishments are what your classmates (and other alumnae) want to read about. For instance, this issue spotlights Mary Baldwin alumnae who hold varied jobs in the field of communications, publishing and advertising—look for their vignettes in Class Notes, from "Jane" Buck of '09 to "Stuffy" Weekley of '67.

Class news missing?

There can be two reasons. First, it is our policy to print the news of your class only once a year—the "odd" years in the fall issue and the "even" years in the spring. The exception is a class which has a reunion year and in that case, the news is reported in three consecutive issues.

Secondly, your class could be lacking a secretary or reporter. It's disappointing when your class news is missing, and unnecessary, too, because serving as class secretary could bring you so much pleasure and satisfaction. A term as secretary lasts for three years, but that's only one issue a year unless your class is having a reunion. Let's have some volunteers!

Roanoke, Va. Chapter

Newly reorganized this fall under the joint leadership of *Vickie Reid* Burford '64 and *Anne Nimmo* Dixon '64, the Roanoke Chapter held a successful "reunion" meeting on September 6 at "Cherry Hill," the headquarters of the Junior League of Roanoke and the Roanoke Fine Arts Association. Several students spoke of the college program. Plans are now being made for an April bus trip to the campus.

Baltimore, Md. Chapter

Friday, October 25, was a gala night for the alumnae of the Baltimore chapter as they attended the Oregon Ridge Dinner Theatre with husbands and guests to benefit the college. Husbands were to be included again in the next chapter endeavor —a Christmas party. *Hazel Harris* Humphrey '46 is president of the chapter.

Philadelphia, Pa. and area Chapter

Mary Baldwin alumnae, as members of the Women's College Council, attended the fall program of the Council, October 23—a coffee and lecture at the Academy of Music Ballroom. The guest lecturer was Dr. Alan F. Guttmacher, who spoke on "The Population Dilemma." *Mary Cloud Hamilton* Hollingshead '61, chapter president, is also secretary of the Women's College Council.

Eastern Shore of Virginia Chapter

In accordance with their plan to help locally in the field of education, the Eastern Shore chapter recently presented the headmaster of Broadwater Academy two series of history volumes by Will and Ariel Durant for the Academy library. The presentation was made by *Kate Scott* Jacob '50, chapter president.

Reunion Reminders

Is 1969 your reunion year? If so, write your special friends to meet you on the campus May 30 and 31.

1919—the 50th	1939	1959—the 10th
1924	1944—the 25th	1964
1929	1949	1968
1934	1954	

New Crop of Alumnae Daughters

Like mother, like daughter are 21 members of the Class of '72, most of whom are in the pictures below. Not available for the photographer are these additional alumnae daughters: Priscilla Hoe, daughter of *Mary Bob Hale* Hoe '47; Penny Powers, daughter of *Kathryn Heep* Powers '42; Susan Rogers, daughter of *Carolyn Horton* Rogers '48 and Claudia Turner, daughter of *Cecile Mears* Turner '46.

Alumnae daughters hold top offices of the Class of '72. Caroline Waldrop is president and "Pekay" Pettus, vice-president. Ann Crymes is social committee representative; Priscilla Hoe and Claudia Turner are among the new ushers.

Top to bottom: Jean Dittmar, daughter of *Annie Terrell* Dittmar '38; Sue Spaulding, daughter of *Sally Peck* Spaulding '47; "Pekay" Pettus, daughter of *Anne Early* Pettus '47; Karen Peterson, daughter of *Julia Kohler* Peterson '44 (left); Linda Vreeland, daughter of *Jane Vreeland* Vreeland '47 (right); Tina Rice, daughter of *Molly Wagener* Rice '40; Jeani Vincent, daughter of *Dorothy Wilson* Vincent '48.

In remembrance of Lucie Bull Priest '14

Several alumnae sent gifts to the college following the sudden death of Mrs. Priest, August 17, in a boating accident. These gifts have been designated for library book purchases which carry a special nameplate with Mrs. Priest's name and the name of the donor. Any alumna interested in adding to this memorial is asked to write the Alumnae Office. The books chosen are any titles desired by the college and are not specified for a particular field.

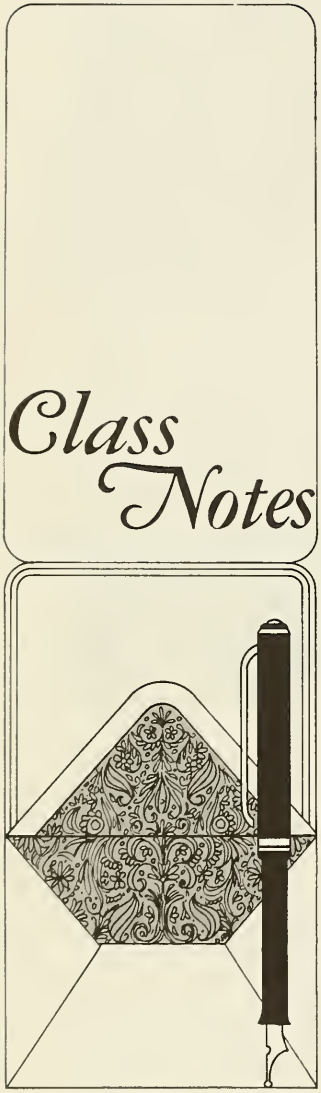
First row, left to right: Caroline Waldrop, daughter of *Harriet Middleton* Waldrop '48; Jann Malone, daughter of *Jane Abbott* Malone '43. Second row: Karen Brammer, daughter of *Gwen Austin* Brammer '49; Jeanne Howe, daughter of *Gloria Vela* Howe '44. Top: Carter Moffett, daughter of *Margaret Churchman* Moffett '47.

First row, left to right: Susie Pruett, daughter of *Jane Proffit* Pruett '46; Ann Crymes, daughter of *Ann Gaulding* Crymes '43. Center: Dona Connolly, daughter of *Harriett Harrington* Connolly '43. Top row: Carolyn Lee, daughter of *Joan Craig* White '47; Jill Johnson, daughter of *Mary Frances Hurley* Johnson '48.

"Peanuts"

This new Alumnae Association project is underway—and flourishing. All of you have received your flyer and order blank—many, many of you ordered for Christmas giving.

Don't stop there! Our peanuts are delicious for year-round entertaining, for giving on any occasion and for simply keeping at home for munching. Order again and again and acquaint your friends with the wonderful taste treat of this deliciously different "home cooked" Virginia product. The 2½ lb. can of our own design sells for $3.95, postpaid anywhere in the United States. Send and make checks payable to the Hubbard Peanut Company, Sedley, Virginia 23878 and specify Mary Baldwin peanuts.



1914

Lily Woods says, "My days are full. I still love my Grey Lady service in the hospital." Lily's sister. Josephine '06, spent two weeks with her last Easter. Josephine lives in the Presbyterian Home in High Point, N. C.

1915

Mary Preston Thompson has a total of 12 grandchildren and one great grandchild. One little granddaughter, 6, lives with Mary in Tazewell, Va.

1916

Jewel Mears Upshur can boast of four married children and ten grandchildren. Jewel has made her home into two apartments, one for herself and the other for her younger daughter and husband and children. A son, Giles, Jr., returned last year from a tour in Vietnam and is now at the War College in Washington, D. C. Jewel enjoyed a trip to California in 1966 and was in touch with *Lucy Woodward* Yewell and *Gillie-Ann Reily* English.

1918

KATHERINE TOMPKINS EARLY (Mrs. J. Kent), Charlotte Court House, Va. 23923

"What is so rare as a day in June?"

The Mary Baldwin campus last June gave new and deeper meaning to that quotation. The wide sweep of green lawn, so beautifully kept, the continuity of the architecture, blending new with the old—all this is noticed by any visitor. But, to those of us who remember the Seminary, the Covered Way and school days during World War I, such a day is even more rare and precious.

Five of the "girls" of 1918 with members of their families celebrated their 50th anniversary at Mary Baldwin. *Mary Ogg* Klenke and her husband came from Spartanburg, S. C.; *Catherine Harnsberger* Woodall and her husband from Bedford, Va.; *Mary Porter White* Bear from Churchville, Va.; *Nina Price* Darling from Richmond, Va. and my son and I from Charlotte Court House, Va.

The "red carpet treatment" is a mild way to express the gracious hospitality extended to us. First, we had a tour of the campus with a visit to the magnificent new Martha S. Grafton Library, then on to see the spacious new dormitories. Now under construction is a new science building.

The Alumnae Association banquet and annual meeting was held in Hunt Hall. The retiring president, *Martha Godwin* Saunders '48 and the incoming president, *Mary Hornbarger* Mustoe '55 are able, gifted young women. All can be thankful that the alumnae leadership is in such capable hands.

The speaker for the annual meeting discussed the new curriculum, which was especially interesting to me because my granddaughter entered Mary Baldwin in September.

The "girls of 1918" were introduced during the meeting and presented with copies of Dr. Grafton's new book of prayers, *Make Meaningful These Passing Years.* This book should be in the libraries of all who love Mary Baldwin.

Next day Miss Fannie Strauss honored us at a luncheon at her home with Dr. Mildred Taylor as co-hostess. These gracious ladies added the finishing touches to our "rare day in June."

Is it any wonder that the passing of half a century does not dim or lessen the enthusiasm of Mary Baldwin girls for their alma mater? There is abundant evidence that the spirit and traditions, which we knew in 1918, are still alive in 1968. The physical growth and continued progress are phenomenal. Yet, the lasting values that we all hold dear have not changed.

1919

50TH REUNION, MAY 30-31

Needed: A class secretary to gather news from each of you for this important year. Who will volunteer?

1924

45TH REUNION, MAY 30-31

Needed: A class secretary to gather news from each of you for this important year. Who will volunteer?

1927

KATHARINE A. SEE, 3607 Chamberlayne Ave., Richmond, Va. 23227

It's good to have two Staunton-based alumnae keeping us in touch. *Dorothy Hisey* Bridges, a faculty wife, reports: "If Lee can finish out three more years he will have taught 50 years in Staunton. I love being here to watch all our programs."

Audrey Blackford Higgs agrees: "Our college is so beautiful and it dominates Staunton. I'm so lucky to be here and watch this happen." Audrey adds a philosophical note: "I am *enjoying* the age of 64! Once civic duties were nerve-racking; now, however, as president this year of the Staunton Woman's Club I find this a joy. Perhaps this age frees one of the unnecessary worries."

Most of us report satisfying activities. Typical is *Ellen Burkholder* Shumate: "We built a new house in Wytheville where my husband, a Lutheran minister, has retired. I teach a first grade in winter and Head Start in summer. Our family has grown from the two of us 40 years ago to a happy clan of 16. All

eight grandchildren are now in school—now, I ask you, how old does that make you feel?"

Virginia Wood Carroll in Miami also brings up the subject of age when she writes of local alumnae meetings. "They're all younger than I am—but isn't everyone?" There is nothing "retiring" about Ginny's list of her own activities: "I'm studying real estate—since everyone is moving to South Florida, I'll soon be ready to sell condominiums. I'm also modeling and doing TV commercials for the New York producers. I represent the 'mature' woman."

Elizabeth Richardson Bane can fill pages with an account of going from Southwest Virginia to Tacoma, Wash. on a baby-sitting job! I see Elizabeth occasionally when she comes to Richmond. *Margaret Bowen* comes once a year with students from St. Andrews Presbyterian College to visit the Board of Christian Education.

I am sure we would all like to express sympathy to *Dorothy Bibb* Finley, whose husband died on May 9. She writes, "It is wonderful that my son was transferred to Fort Lee to be near home during his father's illness."

Some of us had vacation trips last summer, but *Mary Terrell* Peavy didn't have to leave home—HemisFair came right to her doorstep. She reports, "Quite a nice group assembled for our 'Mary Baldwin Day' at HemisFair August 6."

My own vacation was in part a camping trip. My sister Ruth '31 and I joined my brother and his family; and it was encouraging to know that I could still survive sleeping on a wheezy air mattress!

En route we stopped briefly in Tazewell, Va., to see *Nettie Junkin*, who is spending a six-month furlough with her sister *Agnes Junkin* Peery '31.

Nettie's recent experiences have been most interesting: "I have been working with the aboriginal Bunan Tribe, one of the nine mountain tribes of Taiwan. These people are Polynesian, not Chinese, in origin, and are very responsive to the Gospel. There are 58 Bunan churches and I travel to them, visiting, encouraging their Sunday schools and youth and woman's work, and also trying to promote better hygiene, nutrition and health conditions."

Since I am going to "expire" as your nagger-for-news, I must thank you all who have cooperated. Please keep up the good work.

1929

40TH REUNION, MAY 30-31

Needed: A class secretary to gather news from each of you for this important year. Who will volunteer?

1931

HELEN WILSON RUYKHAVER (Mrs. Charles G.), Sound View Lane, Sands Point, N. Y. 11050

My three years as your class secretary will be over with this issue, and many thanks to you who answered my pleas for news.

Jane Griffin Dix and her husband on a Fourth of July visit enjoyed seeing the beautiful new buildings of Mary Baldwin. They were coming from an American Library Association meeting where Bill was installed as vice-president and president-elect of the ALA. Daughter Martha lives in Washington with her three children and does some editing in her spare time. Son Bill, after three years in the Peace Corps, is practicing architecture in Princeton. Another son, Griffin, after two years in the Peace Corps, is training PCV's in Hawaii.

Agnes Junkin Peery has two sons at St. Andrews in Laurinburg, N. C. Her older two will be advancing their education on their own—her daughter in second year at Duke Divinity School and her son doing post graduate work at the University of Virginia. This fall her sister *Nettie Junkin* '27 is visiting from Taiwan. (See '27 news.)

Ruth D. See was a delegate to the Virginia Democratic Convention. She is teaching survey courses in western civilization and American history and the history of political thought at Virginia Commonwealth University. One of her colleagues teaching in the English Department is *Clara Beery* McIlwraith '28. Ruth said, "She and I occasionally reminisce about MBC, particularly about courses we had taken under Miss Flora Stuart."

Edna Smith Metcalfe has five grandchildren from nine months to nine years, and, having had two sons, says it's fun to have daughters-in-law and two granddaughters. For five years, she wrote the garden column for the Nashville *Tennessean* and sounds like an expert on wild flowers, daffodils and roses. Other hobbies include cooking, American antiques, needlepoint, knitting, paperweights and seashells.

Elizabeth Crawford Engle went to California in June to welcome a new grandson to daughter, Peg. Her husband recently suffered a stroke and has a long recuperation ahead.

Betsy Ross Bevis wrote from her summer home in Beach Haven, N. J. before she went home to get Beverly (her youngest) ready for her last year at Princeton Day School. Her oldest son, Ross, is in Seattle in charge of Sealand Terminal. Son Jim is a captain in the Air Force and home from duty in Japan. He and his wife have now gone to Germany for three years. Betsy is a director of the Garden Club of New Jersey.

a.

b.

c.

a. *Gertrude Price* Hicks and husband Cheney were the sole representatives of the Class of 1923 at the May reunions. They joined the Class of '28 for lunch.
b. Class of 1928. Left to right; *Elizabeth Sullivan* Smith, Palmer Smith, *Gladys Gowen* Fendig, *Clara Beery* McIlwraith, *Mary Moore Pancake* Mandeville.
c. Class of 1918. Left to right; *Nina Price* Darling, *Mary Ogg* Klenke, *Mary Porter White* Bear, *Katherine Tompkins* Early.

We spent our summer at our home on the Cape. Our youngest daughter was married September 7th in the quaint, old Congregational Church of Truro.

1933

BETTY BUEL WINN (Mrs. Myrick E.)
R.F.D. 1, Zionsville, Pa. 18092

"'33 to you we sing."

I purposely came into Staunton from the eastern side so that I might drive up New Street hill and approach those beautiful buildings in the old familiar way—slightly out of breath—which is how we all remained for the entire visit! Half way up the hill I noticed the first startling change. On the building where the mother of our classmate, *Louise Randol* Brooks, used to operate the taxi office, was a handsome sign proclaiming it to be the Staunton Fine Arts Center.

As I pulled up beside the back gallery entrance, I heard a shriek of gay greeting and there was *Lib Louderback* Woodward. In typical school-girl fashion we squealed at each other and the 35 years rolled away and conveniently stayed away for the rest of the reunion. I think I got most of the news for this letter right then and there; who was coming and why and who was not coming and why not. When I entered the back gallery, I stopped once more by the maids' office to re-read the bronze plaque in memory of our dear friend, Mary Scott, and remembered how Dr. Jarman came home from his Fourth of July vacation to speak at her funeral.

Registration told me I was rooming with *Lucy Jo Davis* Burnett, all the way from Dallas. What a delightful surprise that was! We were all quartered in the lovely new dormitory, Spencer Hall. Try to picture the scene! Each room has a lavatory built in to a unit along the wall with closet and drawer space, a handsome streamlined desk and bed for each, recessed indirect lighting with silent switches, and the most modern and complete bathroom and laundry facilities. Each floor has its own kitchen and lounge and the building is blessed with an elevator! A boon to the aging alumnae!

The tour of the new campus left from the lower gallery and there we annexed *Virginia Manson* Wood and *Margie King* Hardman and her husband, Bob. He was our only husband present and lent a certain eclat to the group. The student who conducted our tour had a wealth of interesting information for us about the new facilities. The climax was the Martha Stackhouse Grafton Library! Imagine being so honored during your lifetime—much more appropriate when the honoree can take some satisfaction and inspiration from the knowledge that she is so well loved and respected.

The alumnae banquet and meeting brought us all together at a table with our beloved Miss Fannie and a friend from '32, *Jo Hutcheson* Magnifico. When we looked for *Gloria Jones* Atkinson, who had done much of the paper work for our reunion, we learned that the accident which incapacitated her last winter, still had her confined to her home.

The reception following the banquet was abrim with dear, familiar faces. Dr. Taylor, who was retiring, was one of the honored guests. We greeted Mlle. Flansburgh, Dr. and Mrs. Grafton, Miss Hillhouse, *Mary Moore Pancake* Mandeville '28, ex-alumnae secretary, and a host of others.

Saturday there was scheduled a continental breakfast with the alumnae and faculty, followed by a series of two fine lectures. I stole a march on the group, and went to breakfast with the students. This was the most rewarding half hour of the weekend. In this day of worry over the future of our nation and our misguided youth, it was a real thrill to listen to and talk with this small group of outstanding girls—all raring to go out and achieve. As the mother of two soon-to-be teenagers, I took heart.

I skipped my second lecture in order to have time for a flying visit with Gloria, who was cheerful and resigned to the fact that it takes time to knit bones properly. She gave me numerous letters and cards from you absent ones.

Miss Fannie outdid herself at our class luncheon. Here we were joined by Dr. Taylor (who lives in Miss Fannie's home), *Ruth Hopewell,* who teaches nearby, and *Nell Dudley* Allen, who also lives in the area. We had a fine time reading letters and cards from *Peg DeMund* Banta, *Mary Buck, Gladys Lyles, "Honey" Edmunds* Shepherd, *Sally Ruhe* Ruhf, *Martha Bell* Wood, and *Virginia Brand* Francis.

As we left Miss Fannie's and proceeded down New Street, we expressed the wish that all of you will try a little harder to make the 40th reunion, just five years hence!

1934

KAY LITTLE WEAVER (Mrs. Meredith A.)
3208 Seminary Ave., Richmond, Va. 23227

35TH REUNION—MAY 30-31

Greetings everyone! This is our reunion year so let's make it a big one for catching up on news. When May 30th comes we'll have the groundwork for our get-together in Staunton.

Mary Borden Wallace Lee is living at The Citadel in Charleston, S. C. where her husband, Lawrence, is a history professor. He did research last summer in Dublin and London and Mary Borden went with him. Mary Borden is director of Catholic music at the Charleston Air Force Base. She is the proud grandmother of a four-year-old boy. Her older married son will finish his law studies next spring at the University of S. C. Her younger son is a junior pre-med student at Davidson. Mary Borden was in the hospital at the time of our correspondence, but expected to be out soon.

Evelyn Wood Chatham writes that she and husband Charlie are starting their twelfth year in Greenwich, Conn. He is a vice president of Chatham Manufacturing Co. with offices in New York City. Both her children, a boy and a girl, are located in Winston-Salem, N. C. Daughter Alice's husband is a doctor and they have two children. Bachelor son Charles is a banker. Woody, like Mary Borden, has kept up with her music and is assistant organist at her church. *Janice Moyer* Ochs wrote Woody that she had taken trips recently to Puerto Rico and the West Coast. Janice's older son is working on his doctorate and the younger one is in college. *Mary Weeden* Bibb (still quoting from Woody's letter) is back in her home town of Huntsville, Ala. after having lived in Texas and Alaska.

Kitty Zimmerman Kriete and Tom are planning a trip to Aruba. In case any of you are as vague about geography as I, Aruba is off the coast of Venezuela. Their son, Tom received his doctorate in math last June. He and wife Mary (also an MBC grad) are now in Florida where he is teaching at the University of Miami. Kitty's daughter is a freshman at Marjorie Webster in Washington.

Kitty, along with *Ginny Wight* Lamb, is taking a course in millinery, just for fun. The least we can expect from them is a fashion show at reunion! Ginny's older daughter is working in Boston and the younger is a student at Queen's College. Ginny and Wade had just returned from a trip to Nova Scotia and New England when I talked to her. She did a tremendous job this past year as chairman of the St. James Church Bazaar—quite a large annual event in Richmond.

Flora Bozarth Brennan and husband are living in Southern Pines, S. C. They recently enjoyed a visit from their married daughter whose home is in Turkey. Another married daughter lives in Baltimore. Flo's husband retired several years ago because of ill health, but is much better now and enjoying the climate and golf at Southern Pines.

Anne Holman Hinckley and John have bought vacation property in Jackson Hole, Wyo. and spent much time there last summer. Anne has been an elder in her church and also has served on the executive board for some years. She plans to come to our reunion, but says

she must lose 20 pounds first. Wish she hadn't mentioned that—makes me feel that perhaps I should, too!

Rosalie Brown Humphreys, in Philadelphia, is in her tenth year as a teacher at the Widener Memorial School for the Orthopedically Handicapped. Rosalie earned her master's in chemistry and, more recently, the equivalent of a master's in subjects related to her present work. Her two sons are still in school—one in medicine at Yale, the other in Philadelphia.

Grace Crowe Bobo writes that she is teaching sophomore high school English—and almost totally involved in painting. Maybe we can have an art exhibit as well as a fashion show at reunion time! Grace's husband, Henry, is a civil engineer. Oldest daughter, Sue, is teaching low achievers in English in Cleveland, working on her master's and studying voice. Daughter, Anne, is a sophomore at Wooster, also studying art. Son Bill is a high school student.

Even though I haven't seen her for years, I know from her letter *Frances Richardson* Leibrock is the cute, peppy person she always was! She has four children, all in college. Two boys are doing graduate work and two daughters are undergraduates. She is now librarian at her local school in Newport, Tenn. She and her husband visited their son, a Vietnam veteran, in Colorado last summer.

Connie Caldwell Leith and her husband, Dallas, live in suburban Richmond and we manage to see each other fairly often. Connie was an elder in her church and was president of the Women of the Church of Hanover Presbytery several years ago. This year she is teaching an adult Sunday School class. Her daughter, Margaret, has twin sons, aged four, and needless to say, they are one of Connie's favorite hobbies. Her son, Howard, is in the Peace Corps in Ghana.

My husband has retired and, although the pace is somewhat more relaxed, we manage to keep surprisingly busy. Our bachelor son graduated in law from the University of Virginia a year ago and is now working as a counseling director in the public schools in Washington, D. C.

Hope all of you will mark May 30th and 31st on your calendars and plan to come to our class reunion. In the meantime, I can think of nothing more exciting than a letter from each of you!

FOR JANE FLOYD BUCK, LIFE BEGINS AT 70

Retirement obviously is not big in the vocabulary of *Jane Floyd* Buck '09.

Mrs. Buck was already several years past the accepted retirement age of 65 when she left New York to live in Charlottesville six years ago.

Vice president of a New York public relations firm, she had decided to move to Charlottesville because as a young Mary Baldwin Seminary student from Florida she had learned to love the countryside.

Back in Virginia she took up a new venture—real estate—but it just didn't make up for the bustling city and the lack of her favorite pastime, the opera. In eight months she was back in New York.

"It was kind of embarrassing. All my friends had given me big send-offs. There had been office parties. At first I didn't let anybody know I was back," she recalled.

Then past 70, she went to work for another advertising firm. Within a year she was back at her old job, fulltime, with Carl Byoir & Associates.

"It was to be on a 10 to 4, four days a week basis. That lasted about 24 hours," she chuckled.

The next time she retires, however, it possibly will be to Virginia again because of those Mary Baldwin associations.

"My first memory is how strict it was — practically a Presbyterian convent," she said.

"I also remember a French teacher—a native of France who had been in this country for years. She spoke exceedingly bad English, yet bawled us out for our bad French."

Compulsory church attendance was one of her "gripes."

"I resented having to go to so many services of one kind or another on Sundays. I used to put my pajamas on under my coat for evening services, just out of meanness," she recalled.

"I remember, too, playing tennis with another girl, while two SMA boys tried to attract our attention. We were so 'virtuous,' we turned and walked away. Some teacher complimented us on our actions—and we did it probably only because they weren't attractive boys."

But not all of her memories of Mary Baldwin were "bad," Mrs. Buck said.

"I was terribly fond of Mary Baldwin even though it was strict."

One of her memories is seeing snow for the first time.

"One of the clubs had a sleigh ride, and it was awfully exciting."

And she first saw lilacs in Virginia.

"The washwomen used to bring up loads and we would pin them to sheets in the gym for dances."

After leaving Mary Baldwin, Mrs. Buck was a reporter for a Jacksonville, Fla., newspaper.

"That's where I got my nickname of 'Jane'—my real name is Agnes," she said.

"I got to cover police court and city hall. I guess I was lucky because it was during World War I, and I got thrown good assignments because they were short of men."

She still seems to get good assignments. A New York Times article on her "retirement" also brought her an interview to be broadcast on the Voice of America.

And in the midst of it all, she has time to travel. Her latest jaunt was three weeks in the Greek isles.

Jane Floyd Buck '09

1935

ISABELLA SPILLMAN, 515 West Burke St., Martinsburg, W. Va. 25401

Our sincere sympathy is extended to *Jessie Bear* Deaver, whose husband passed away suddenly August 28, 1967. Jessie's daughter, Sara Frances has entered Salem College in Winston-Salem and Polly, 15, is in her second year of high school. Jessie teaches as a substitute in the public schools.

Temp Faulkner Willmott has two girls, Fulden and Mary Curtis. Temp's mother lives with her, following a severe illness.

Gertrude Messer Cheek's one-year-old granddaughter offers her a good excuse for a visit to Birmingham, Ala. where the baby's father is an intern at the University of Alabama Medical Center. Gertrude is residing in Mt. Airy, N. C.

Jane Barnes Ruffin, in Chicago, is going back to work as a receptionist and switchboard operator at a "plush private club." She has recently been in Pennsylvania to visit her mother.

Marge Stuart says there have not been any drastic changes in her life since the last alumnae magazine report of our class. She was at the college when the Martha S. Grafton Library was dedicated and Captain *Winnie Love* received the Emily Smith Medallion. Marge is still secretary to the religious book editor of the Westminster Press.

Martha Logan Crissman and her husband are now grandparents of twins, Charles and Sarah Crissman.

Louise Martin Rohrer is still living in Pensacola, Fla. One son recently returned from Vietnam and has settled with his family in Charlotte, N. C. Louise has four granddaughters and hopes that one or more will attend Mary Baldwin.

Genevieve Richtmyre McClelland, of San Mateo, Calif. has one son returning to school after Army service; another who graduated from Wisconsin and is married; and, another, the youngest, who is in Menlo College.

Beverley Hoy Howarth had a full year in 1967. Both children were married in the summer, and then, shortly afterwards, Bob had a coronary. Although Bob is back on full duty at their church, their way of living is quite different.

Gerda Quelch Wootten is still living in Columbia, S. C. Her husband is regional sales manager for the Seaboard Coast Line Railroad. Her daughter, Missy, 16, is a junior in high school and Brad, 20, is in service at Fort Jackson.

LaRue Prideaux Hall could hardly believe her eyes in 1962 when she went by the college. There would be more surprises for her now! Her children are scattering—the oldest is at Texas Tech in the math department; Sue is a programmer for a California insurance company; Pat will graduate in the spring from Texas A & M; David will receive his degree from Baylor; and Jim will graduate from high school. LaRue has four grandsons as well as years of service in the PTA and League of Women Voters.

Mary Bell Archer Mapp with her family enjoyed Montreal, Quebec and Ottawa—a touch of England and France on this continent—last summer. Mary Bell's husband, John, directs Virginia Commonwealth University's Evening College and Summer School. Elva, her daughter, is in the seventh grade.

I am still living in Martinsburg, W. Va. and working in the same office. I hear from *Jeannie Richard* Meunier, the French exchange student with whom I roomed at Mary Baldwin. Jeannie has five children and lives in Strasbourg.

1938

MARY ANNE VALZ GOODLOE (Mrs. John L. Jr.), 1208 Windsor Lane, Staunton, Va. 24401

The 30th reunion for the Class of '38 turned out to be a purely local affair. Six members of the class came, all of whom live in or near Staunton; *Page Moffett* Kable, *Adele Gooch* Kiessling, *Geraldine Berry* Van Lear, *Mary Lou Moffitt* Knorr and *Sarah Latham* Campbell and her husband. We joined the Class of '28 and one member and her husband of the Class of '23 for a luncheon.

Telegrams were received from *Anne Terrell* Dittmar who lives in San Antonio, Texas, and also from Elizabeth Pool Arnold, our class sponsor, who says she will see us at our 50th. Maybe we will have shed some of our responsibilities and more of us can attend by then!

We had a delightful long letter from Mrs. Arnold and, since so few of you were here, I would like to share parts of it as follows:

"Happiness is hearing from you and being invited to the reunion festivities. How I would love to be with any members of the Class of '38 on any occasion! That would be happiness many times multiplied. I have tried to rearrange things here so I can come to Staunton, but it now appears that I won't be able to. I am truly disappointed. I would love to be with you.

"I loved all my years at Mary Baldwin and I often think of the friends there. One of the satisfying pleasures of a student body as small as ours used to be was the chance it afforded everyone to be close to each other. I am sure that an extraordinarily attractive, able and thoroughly fine group of girls attended the college from 1933 to 1940, my years there!"

"I'll be thinking of you this weekend and wishing I could hear everybody's news and ideas. I'd like to know how the MBC Class of '68 thinks of itself in terms of current student upheavals. I wonder, too, if some of the '38 girls (who are now on the bill-paying end of the student picture) have ideas about how to help the New Left and the general self-assertion of young people find constructive expression. On the whole I am optimistic, because I find the young people mainly sincere in their disenchantment with the hypocrisy of certain long accepted attitudes and sincere in their search for meaning and compassion."

"My own two children, both unmarried, are teaching assistants in graduate school; Liz at the University of California at Berkeley, Tucker at Stanford. Wouldn't it be fun if some '38-er's child were in a section one of them is instructing?

"Much love to each of you separately and congratulations to you as a wonderful group."

Mrs. Arnold's address is Mrs. St. George Tucker Arnold, 107 Diston Road, Oak Ridge, Tenn. 37830.

Geraldine Berry Van Lear received a master's degree in education from the University of Virginia in June.

Jessie Mae Cover Wright was in Staunton for a short visit with her mother, in June. She and daughter Sue toured Europe for three weeks in August, attending music festivals in Austria and Germany.

1939

EMMY LOU WILLIAMSON HAMSHAR (Mrs. Edwin B.), 3409 Dover Road, Durham, N. C. 27707

30TH REUNION—MAY 30-31

Our news this time is pretty slim since I didn't take the job in time to write to all of you. However, I'm planning big things for the next issue, so expect to hear from me, and please answer! This time our news seems mostly about our children, rather than ourselves.

Margaret Armstrong Robertson's oldest daughter has made her a grandmother. Margaret is also the proud parent of another Mary Baldwin graduate, her second daughter Margaret Anne, of the Class of 1968—Mary Baldwin's largest graduating class. They have two other children at home, Dorothea, 15, and Ted, 9.

Hazel Astin Buchanan is also a grandmother of four and, when not coddling little ones, is president of the auxiliary to the Methodist Hospital in San Antonio.

Joyce Gleason Bryant's oldest son is a second lieutenant in the Army. She also has a daughter at Smith College and two younger boys still in elementary school. They are ardent skiers when her husband can take time off from his

duties as a doctor at the V.A. Hospital.

Marcia Gooch Johnston's son received his wings last spring and was scheduled to go to Taiwan in August. Their daughter, Loulie, is in Greensboro, N. C. working for IBM. The Johnstons' hobby is tennis.

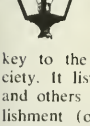
Nina Griffith O'Malley's daughter is majoring in geology at San Diego State University and particularly enjoying the mountain and desert field trips.

Shirley Keelgar Williamson has a son in the second grade. This keeps her young too. She works in the school library and sings at weddings.

Harriett Low Brown is also a grandmother to their eldest daughter's child. Their younger daughter, Harriett Ann, attends West Virginia University.

Dorothy Nininger Grogan's daughter graduated from Mary Washington College and is an engineer with C & P Telephone Company in Washington, D. C. Son Bob is in junior high. Their new home is Charleston, W. Va. Husband Phil does painting and mosaics in his spare time and they both play golf and bridge. Last year they vacationed in the Bahamas!

Brame Proffit Spessard also has a second grader to keep her young. In addition, their daughter, Liza, is a senior at MBC and son Rob a law student at W & L.



The biggest honor given to anyone in our class in years is the inclusion in the Royal Blue Book (1968) of *Anita Malugani*. This is an international social and genealogical register with a key to the leaders of present day society. It lists persons of rank and title and others who by ancestry or accomplishment (or both) have achieved distinction in the regional, national, or international scene. Congratulations, Anita!

We have two teenage girls. Those of you with teenage girls know exactly what I mean. Durham alumnae are also proud of the several girls now attending Mary Baldwin from here—they're a good group.

Hope to hear from all of you.

1941

Arlene Preddy Darnell (Mrs. Robert) 249 Belleview Ave., Orange, Va 22960

Louise Kinkel Boehmke has a busy life doing social work and keeping up with the twins at college. Bill, Jr., is at Union, Carolyn is at Alleghany. At home, Margaret, 14, is a junior varsity cheerleader and John, 12, is in Boy Scouts and Little League sports.

Genevieve Benckenstein Elder, daughter Elaine and grandson had a nice vacation in Texas visiting her mother last summer. Genevieve now has a second grandchild.

Mary Henderson McCauley had a chat with *Virginia Lee Aldrich* Fogle '40 in Naples, Fla. Both have daughters at MBC. Mary's middle daughter is at the University of North Carolina, leaving the 13-year-old at home.

Sarah Lane Parker has been busy with the debut of her daughter, Lane. Joel, Jr., 22, is at Keesler Air Force Base. Boyd, the youngest, is a sophomore at the University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn.

Ann Dalby Lockney sent a "first" letter from Oklahoma. Son Ron has returned to Oklahoma State University after four years in the Navy; daughter Melanie is at Oklahoma State University, too; Anne is busy raising miniature schnauzers.

My youngest son, Jim, is at home and in the eighth grade. Bob Ford is at Strayer's Business College in Washington, D. C. Diane is a junior at MBC and a drama major who directed the sophomore class show "Fiorello" last March.

1943

Harriet Harrington Connolly (Mrs. D. H., Jr.), 183 Falcon Drive, Route 3, Colorado Springs, Colo. 80908

In one of his poems, A. E. Housman whiffs a scent of the past in "blue remembered hills" and refers to it nostalgically as "the land of lost content" where he "cannot come again". His poem kept intruding into my thoughts as I wound into and out of the Shenandoah Valley on the occasion of our class's 25th reunion. But whatever nostalgia was felt by the 18 of us (and nine husbands!) who did visit the "land of lost content" was covered up by our bustling good humor and frank pleasure at seeing each other again.

I wish more of you could have come, but many of you were prevented by children's graduations. Among these were: *Ginny Brading* Mack, who, however, made and sent our attractive name tags from Chappaqua, N. Y.; *Mary Bagley* Higgins, in Shelbyville, Tenn.; *Gratia Kaynor* Deane, in Ridgewood, N. J.; *Margaret McMurray* Hottel in Belfast, Tenn.; and *Louise Jackson* Green in Wilmington, N. C. Others who couldn't come for one reason or another, but who communicated their best wishes beforehand were: *Betty Stark* Cullen in Kansas City, Mo.; *Bette Crosswhite* Overton in Arlington, Va.; *Mary Rose Mitchener* Wilds in Tuscaloosa, Ala., whose work as Annual Giving chairman netted $1,302 from the class; *Marjorie Burks* Blackburn in Springfield, Va.; *Anna Winslow* Newbold in Arlington, Va.; and *Margaret Mayer* Ward in Washington, D. C. These are ones I personally heard from. I'm sure many of you communicated with classmates or responded to the letters from class secretary *Jackie Hansen* Conklin. Jackie could not attend, but greeted us by letter. Also sending letters or telegrams were *Marjorie Carter* Lacy from Waco, Texas, who had planned to come but had to cancel; *Dot Hundley* Neale, who was busy Girl Scout camping in Danville, Ky; *Olivia Glover* Harless from Dallas, Texas; and *Mimi Proffit* Batson from Charlotte, N. C.

Now look at the picture to see who did make it back. The husbands who came and added to our pleasure were: Bill Hummers, George Baylor, John Hazzard, Harold Johnson, Jack McCabe, Bob Nollet, Alan Rothmayer, Lloyd Sands, and Erskine Sproul. The Hummers are at the Citadel in Charleston, S. C., where Bill is on the faculty. One son is in Vietnam. Caroline and family stopped off for the reunion on their way to Davidson, N. C. to see one of their sons graduate. Hollis and her husband live in Staunton; they have four children, and Hollis was one of the three grandmothers present. The others are Ruth and I. Meredith lives in Warren, Pa. and is one of our "younger mothers", having sons six and nine years old. *"Juju" Monroe* McCabe's husband, Jack, needed no introduction to MBC; he feels he attended, too, having known Juju when she was there. They live in Williamsburg.

Martha Sprouse Stoops and family live in Raleigh, N. C. where she teaches history at St. Mary's. *Jane Cohron* Godfrey not only lives at Virginia Beach, but has cottages there to rent. *Julia Logan* Carvin, fashionably tanned, drove up from Palm Beach, Fla. picking up *Jane Durham* Barwick, still an Atlantan, on the way. (Incidentally, Jane received the chapter achievement cup on behalf of her chapter at the alumnae banquet.) I think *Minna Potts* Thompson joined Julia and Jane along the way, though she and daughter Minna, a student at MBC, went home to Memphis on their own. *Ruth Peters* and doctor husband Erskine still live in Staunton and we all know where, as they graciously offered their home for a pre-banquet party Friday evening. Their youngest of four sons, David, was graduating from SMA.

The Hazzards (*Ann Ellen Graham*, daughter Barbara and husband John) drove from Washington for the occasion. A. E. gave me some pictures she took at the luncheon.

Anne Garrett Tanner is another of the "young mothers", having two sons about the ages of Meredith's. *Barbara Stedman* and I drove up from Richmond with her. "Stedie" flew down from Springfield, Mass. where she has been teaching kindergarten "for years", as she puts it, to meet Anne in Richmond. *Betty Nelson* Fenwick is still living in the Staunton area and teaches at VSDB. Music, of course!

Gloria Paradies Rothmayer and husband, Alan, came down from New York. I meant to ask what theatricals, if any, Glo is up to! *Frances Knight* Nollet and husband, Bob, drove down from Endwell, N. Y.; Frances teaches kindergarten in nearby Binghamton.

Hollis Painter Baylor arranged for our class luncheon and we all enjoyed it. We looked through the scrapbook of answered questionnaires and through some old *Campus Comments* that *Betty Nelson* Fenwick brought for us to laugh over—especially an April Fool's Day issue put out years ago by *Martha Sprouse* Stoops and staff. We also showed some old movies of *Katherine Stephens* Hill brought by *Minna Potts* Thompson and everybody laughed at the styles of our days. All four senior class officers of '43 were present: *Ruth Peters,* president; *Frances Knight,* vice president; *Barbara Stedman,* secretary; and *Jane Durham,* treasurer. The reunion letter-writers (except for *Marjorie Lacy*) were all there, too: *Martha Sprouse, Anne Garrett, Kathy Lucas, Jane Durham,* and *Caroline Hunt.* The class gave me an orchid at the luncheon for being reunion chairman. Thanks!

The reunion officially ended after the luncheon, but some stayed on and went out "on the town" that evening.

Unfortunately, Miss Inez Morton, our class sponsor, couldn't be with us as she had planned. We sent her a picture and an MBC paper weight. Miss Lakenan, whom I had called prior to the event also sent her best.

Well, wish all of you could have been there. Try for the 30th. If you write her encouragement, maybe *Barbara Stedman* will act as chairman for that one —in 1973!

1944

Kit Kivlighan Carter (Mrs. Samuel H.), "Orchard Hill," Ft. Defiance, Va. 24437.

25th Reunion—May 30-31

Class of '44 attention! It's our reunion year; a quarter of a century has gone by! Please, someone say it isn't so! Mary Baldwin certainly looks better than ever after all these years, so let's get together on May 30 and 31 and prove that the years have been as kind to us.

Our hearts go out to *Frances Wilborn* Bennett whose son, Butch, died last December after a courageous battle with leukemia. The sports pages all across the country carried the account of his successful struggle to make the University of North Carolina freshman basketball team.

In the Pacific area we have *Peggy Creel* Miniclier, *Betsy Wells* Romanek and *Paula Partridge* Willetts; Peggy in Okinawa (playing golf and tennis), Betsy in Bangkok and Paula in Japan, having been visited by *Betty Smith* Chapman and Billy. I am still distressed to have missed seeing Betty when she came through Staunton to show Mary Baldwin to Lisa, her daughter. She stopped in Ft. Defiance to see me on her way out—and ironically I was at Mary Baldwin refereeing tennis matches.

More and more daughters of the Class of '44 are enrolled at MBC. At the last count—*Mary Evelyn Vance* Allison's daughter, Lynn; *Sara Nair* James' daughter, Sally; *Gloria Vela* Howe's daughter, Jean; and *Julia Kohler* Peterson's daughter, Karen. *Betty Smith* Chapman has the distinction of having had two daughters "in" and "out". Lois left after two years, to marry, Becky graduated in June and is now employed by the college.

Last fall it was a great pleasure to have a visit from *Jacqueline Poole* Hale and her two attractive daughters. Jackie and friends were here to show the girls a typical county fair and they picked ours! In addition to raising a family, Jackie has a little law practice on the side!

Frances Suter, who lives within a stone's throw in Ft. Defiance, is busy being the coordinator of admissions and records at the Blue Ridge Community College.

Did anyone see *Frances Fulton* Cuplepper's son, Milton, Jr. on the "College Bowl" representing Roanoke College? I was certainly impressed!

Virginia Gochenour Shipplett has been appointed to the Staunton School Board —a richly deserved honor.

Dorothy Cleveland Robb was in Staunton last spring for the dedication of the Martha S. Grafton Library. She has two sons in college—Bud, junior, is back at W & L having finished a tour of duty in Vietnam. Bud, senior, has plunged into politics. He is running for commissioner of his county—which is quite a big job. In her spare time, Dot has gone into the appraising business.

Ann Kivlighan MacLeod is back in Upperville for the winter having spent the summer on her houseboat at Point Lookout, N. Y. while Sandy raced his horses at Belmont and Aqueduct. In August they weighed anchor and sailed up the Hudson for the meet at Saratoga. *Tee Pancake* Rankin '45 and Dick visited Ann when they were in New York early in September.

Class of 1933. Left to right, front row; *Lucy Jo Davis* Burnett, *Fannie Strauss* '12, Class sponsor, *Margaret King* Hardman. Second row; *Lib Louderback* Woodward, *Ruth Hopewell, Nell Dudley* Allen. Third row; *Elizabeth Buel* Winn, *Virginia Manson* Wood.

Class of 1938. Left to right, front row; *Page Moffett* Kable. Second row; *Mary Lou Moffitt* Knorr, *Geraldine Berry* Van Lear, *Adele Gooch* Kiessling, *Mary Anne Valz* Goodloe. Third row; Wilson and *Sarah Latham* Campbell.

Class of 1938 reunion—Chapter Two! Unable to get to Mary Baldwin in June, four members of the class celebrated a late 30th reunion on August 8 by making a special pilgrimage to the campus. They are, left to right, *Jessie Anne Roudabush* Price, *Mary Philpotts* Hudgins, *Frances Garwood* Craft and *Ruth Rose Galey* Welliver.

I must be the laziest member of the Class of '44. I do a *little* church work and play lots of tennis. Three of my eight are in college. I spend the fall attending football games. I have boys playing on four different football teams and I try to cover as many games as is physically possible. Henley is playing his last year at Duke University, so I give that team top priority. Fortunately, I really enjoy football.

Take out your red magic marker and circle those important dates, May 30 and May 31. Write to all your old crowd and make sure that the people you most want to see will be at Mary Baldwin for the big 25th!

1945

Ann Whitehead Thomas (Mrs. H. Rogers), Box 143, Round Hill, Va. 22141

Anne Warren Churchman Brown lives in Maryland. Her husband David works with the disadvantaged as manager of Training Corporation of America. They have two sons, Kirk, 15, Jim, 11, and a daughter, Carrington, 14. The latest addition to their family, "Bernie", a fabulous St. Bernard, arrived last Christmas.

Mary Elizabeth Tompkins McManus moved from Brownsville, Texas, to Chatham, N. J., last summer. She writes: "Quite a change! We have four children; three teenagers and a two-year-old."

Helen Frances "Cookie" Cook McQuillen's son, Bruce, is a junior at Wake Forest. David is a high school junior and Janet a ninth grader in South Charleston, W. Va. Our sympathy goes to "Cookie" on the recent loss of her mother.

"Butch" Neisler Timberlake attended the Republican convention in Miami Beach with her brother who was a delegate from South Carolina. She and her two girls spent the rest of the summer at their North Carolina lake cottage. Husband Buck and son Tim, a sophomore at Randolph-Macon College, joined them for occasional visits.

Mary Burr Stevens and Joe, professor of political science at Virginia-Wesleyan College in Norfolk, have bought a home in Virginia Beach. Joe is also dean of the Graz Center, an undergraduate summer school specializing in Eastern European studies which will be located at the University of Graz in Austria. They spent last summer in Austria setting up the new program. Mary helped with the Nixon campaign in Tidewater Virginia.

"Tee" Pancake Rankin and her doctor husband have two teenage daughters and an 11-year-old son who is a hunter like his father. The older daughter studied at the Italian University in Perugia, Italy, last summer. From North Carolina "Tee" writes, "I go back to Staunton

TYPING WILL GET YOU IN PRINT

A taste of the literary world gained from work with the *Miscellany* and *Bluestocking* and secretarial skills learned at Mary Baldwin have taken *Anne Jones* Richter '27 way up the publishing ladder.

Mrs. Richter, who grew up in Montclair, N. J., and still lives there, is head of the book editorial department of R. R. Bowker Co., in New York City, publishers to the book and library field. She is also a director of the national Mary Baldwin Alumnae Association.

"I had worked on the *Miscellany and Bluestocking*, and I would have been editor of the *Miscellany* if I had come back my second year. This was the thing that made me feel I wanted to go into publishing," she recalled.

"I got in by being secretary to the president of Harper & Brothers, now Harper & Rowe. My advice to girls is start by being a secretary, but be sure you are secretary to the right sort of person. Certainly my experience as secretary to the president for seven years could not have been better training. I was in on everything," she said.

After seven years there, she "retired" to rear her son.

"In those days I also was secretary to a young assistant editor of Harper's Magazine named Frederick Lewis Allen. He was writing *Only Yesterday*, and while I was waiting for my son to be born, I typed the manuscript for him."

Seven years later she went back to work as secretary to Frederic Melcher, president of Bowker Co., editor of Publishers Weekly (a Bowker publication) and donor of the famed Newbery-Caldecott medals for children's literature.

"I've spent 31 years at Bowker in various stages," she said.

Her career there has progressed in 10-year stages: 1937, started to work for Bowker; 1947, named head of the book department; 1957, elected to board of directors of company; 1967, elected secretary of the company.

"In December, 1967, Xerox bought Bowker and so I am no longer secretary," she said.

As head of the book editorial department at Bowker, Mrs. Richter supervises a staff of 40 in the preparation of such basic library reference works as *Books in Print, Subject Guide to Books in Print,* and *Paperbacks in Print.*

She also is national president of the Women's National Book Association, an organization of 1000 women in the book world.

Mrs. Richter has managed to fit a lot of world traveling into a busy schedule, some of it with the help of her book world connections, including trips to Budapest and Moscow representing the United States of America Standards Institute.

Anne Jones Richter '27

often to see my family, and each time I can't get over those magnificent buildings at MBC and the beautiful expanse of green campus."

Rogers and I moved last summer to his native Loudoun County where I'm quickly becoming involved in the usual community activities. Elizabeth, 6, is in the first grade. If you can't come and sit on our back porch and watch the sun set behind the Blue Ridge Mountains, then do write me of you and your family before the next issue of our alumnae magazine.

1947

MARIANNA JAMISON LEACH (Mrs. Hunter M.), Box 780, Leesburg, Va. 22075

The response to my frantic plea for news was tremendous and it was great fun hearing from each of you. Many thanks! Acting as class secretary has its advantages!

This has been a kind of topsy-turvy year in the Leach household with nothing coming out as planned, but we're all still alive and kicking and for that I'm most thankful. Daughter, Mary Hunter, entered the eighth grade at Loudoun County High this fall and Mother was "promoted" along with her. For the first time in my teaching career, I'm teaching strictly in my field. I have all ninth grade English classes (5 of them) and am freshman class sponsor. Son, Bill, is in fifth grade and is interested in anything that has "ball" on the end of it. Between teaching, church and choir activities, acting as taxi for music lessons, orthodontist appointments, and all the children's other activities, I find it sometimes hard to squeeze in sewing and bridge—but I do. We've been working on a "do-it-yourself" camper that proved to be lots of fun on its initiation trip.

News from members of the class of '47 concerns children, pets, and travel. After getting over the initial shock that six of our classmates have daughters entering MBC as freshmen this year and realizing that these gray hairs are for real and not premature, I find that '47ers are really go-girls.

Miriam Buckles Helmen was just "waiting to be asked" and was full of news. She and Bob went to Germany last summer where Bob attended the joint meeting of the American and German College of Surgeons in Munich. They then took off, via Hertz Volkswagen, and toured around Europe. And that's not all the traveling for Miriam. She and the three girls journeyed to Newport News to visit her father and drove back through Highland County. Miriam thought the Bavarian countryside and that of Highland County resembled each other. All three girls are taking piano and girls and Momma are deep in the heart of Girl Scout activities.

Emily Hundley has just returned from a "marvelous month in Mexico!" *Alice Wilson* Matlock also spent some time in Europe last summer, mostly in the museums of Paris, Florence, and Rome. Alice has just completed a guide's course at the Art Museum in Cincinnati.

Mary Jane Wright McCandless says that with all the children off to school (Don, the oldest, is at Boston University, David is a senior at Bethesda-Chevy Chase High, and Marjorie is in eighth grade) things are too quiet at home. So, she is helping her husband part-time in his real estate consulting office. In addition to this, she sings with the Cathedral Choral Society.

Lib Dunn Barnes is back at teaching piano and continues to be organist and choir director in her church. Daughter, Barbara, is in her second year of high school. *Mary Caperton Armistead* Bear still finds life in Albemarle County, Va. highly satisfactory.

Tray Vance Good is another of our traveling members. She went to Jamaica in May. On a trip to New York this past August to pick up 16-year old son Bill, Tray had a chance to talk to *Janie Vreeland* Vreeland. Bill, incidentally, had been studying in France last summer. It seems that a number of MBC girls live in Kansas City and Tray sees them from time to time—*Ann Jordan* Bast '44 and *Jo Bales* Gallagher '48 to name two.

Myrna Williams Vest approached the fall of '68 with many new beginnings. Oldest son, Jimmy, entered Kentucky Military Institute, (his Dad's prep school), daughter Anne started in junior high, and the youngest entered pre-kindergarten. Myrna has been helping to organize and open a family education center in Delaware for the purpose of group family counselling.

Bebe Anderson Baker is now the smallest one in her family. Her three sons, Duncan (11th grade), Andy (9th grade), and Robert (7th grade) have all outgrown mother in height. Duncan plays in the school band and Robert has undertaken a business enterprise—a paper route. The family spent a pleasurable summer vacation in High Hampton.

Jean Bailey McKinney is the real "high flyer" of the class. She received her commercial pilot's license last April (no excuses now for not coming to Leesburg's Godfrey Field) and has been doing quite a bit of flying as well as golfing. Jean is also active in her Methodist Sunday School, the Republican party and the County Cancer Society.

Those daughters of classmates who entered Mary Baldwin this fall are:

Priscilla Hale Hoe—daughter of *Mary Bob Hale* Hoe

Carolyn Craig Lee—daughter of *Joan Craig* White

Anne Carter Moffett—daughter of *Margaret Churchman* Moffett

Pamela Kent Pettus (Pekay)—daughter of *Anne Early* Pettus

Susan Peck Spaulding (Sue)—daughter of *Sally Peck* Spaulding

Linda Sue Vreeland—daughter of *Jane Vreeland* Vreeland

Our classmate and alumnae director, *Virginia Warner* Munce, has met them all and says it is fantastic how much they look like their mothers.

1948

LIB HARDIN TAYLOR (Mrs. Edward T.) 632 Hobson Road, Salisbury, N. C. 28144

From the moment we arrived and were greeted at the front desk by our good friend, Lelia Taylor, we knew that our 20th reunion was off to an ideal start. Upon first glimpse, Mary Baldwin looked like a jewel glistening on the hill with the afternoon sun shining on her buildings. This view always leaves me sort of breathless.

We wished for all of you, dear classmates, as we did have such a wonderful time. Friday night's banquet was our first

Class of 1943. Left to right, front row; *Kathryn Lucas* Hummers, *Caroline Hunt* Sands, *Hollis Painter* Baylor, *Meredith Jones* Johnson, *Julia Monroe* McCabe, *Martha Sprouse* Stoops, *Jane Cohron* Godfrey. Second row; *Jane Durham* Barwick, *Minna Potts* Thompson, *Ruth Peters* Sproul, *Ann Ellen Graham* Hazzard, *Anne Garrett* Tanner, *Betty Nelson* Fenwick, *Gloria Paradies* Rothmayer, *Barbara Stedman, Harriett Harrington* Connolly, *Frances Knight* Nollet, *Julia Logan* Carvin.

get-together and, as we went into the dining room, it was quite a thrill to see the Class of '48 filling up two tables. There was *Anne Monyhan* Chambers who had been the first to arrive on Thursday. She had ridden the train from Indiana, "a sentimental journey", as she called it. She'd had such fun walking all around Staunton remembering and reminiscing. We were all so disappointed that *Nancy Clarke* Sweeney, Anne's roommate, could not come. She fell out of a tree and sprained both feet the week before. She was looking for her initials carved there years ago. Would you believe she's the mother of a debutante?

We nearly burst with pride over *Martha Godwin* Saunders when she presented her report as outgoing president of the Alumnae Association. It was terrific and she presided with such grace and dignity. *Bettie Barnett* Lombard flew in from Delmar, N. Y. and she kept the dinner conversation most lively. Naturally, talk turned to our children, and we were all impressed to hear *Betsy Berry* Williamson's eldest is going to the Naval Academy and *"Peewee" Kinser* Moncure's to West Point. We all agreed that our class has produced an extraordinary crop of children.

Mary Sue Grosso Clarke has stayed young and active by teaching teenagers in Richmond. *Ellen Eskridge* Groseclose and Bill are building a new home in Eden, N. C. where Bill runs the Fieldcrest Mills Store. *Ruth McBryde* Hill told us that they are moving to Washington where Eldred will serve as executive director of Unemployment Benefit Advisors, Inc. It was so good to see *Lucile McMichael* Fairchild after 20 years, her first time back for a reunion. On our way up, Ed and I picked up *Harriet McLean* Slaughter and then spent Saturday night with her family en route home. Bob had injured his foot the week before, so he was unable to accompany us to Staunton.

Mopsy Pool Page and Gordon arranged the loveliest luncheon for us on Saturday. Mrs. Herbert McKelden Smith (*Emily Pancake* '06) turned over her entire home to us and it was delightful. Dr. Humphreys, our class sponsor, was guest of honor and she promised to be present for our 25th reunion, even though she retired this year. *Martha Ross* Amos arrived Friday via plane and U-Drive-It only to get word of her father-in-law's critical illness, so she made a hasty retreat back home. We were sad especially because she had worked so hard on reunion plans.

Doris Clement Kreger and Al came for a while Friday and on Saturday *Betty Sue Gaston* Hairfield and Bev, *Bee Taylor* Belshee, *Ann Lucas* Hite and Jim all appeared for the luncheon.

For those of you who didn't make it, we missed you! Some were sweet to write and we loved hearing from you. *Fran Hurley* Johnson had a daughter graduating from high school that week end and *Jeannette Parham* Duke was involved with her new baby daughter, Lois. *Lyle Irvine* had just returned from island-hopping, but she did make us attractive name tags. *Mary Anne Lewis* Seal sent a telegram from San Antonio inviting our class to HemisFair on "Mary Baldwin Day", August 6.

In closing, I'm extending an early invitation for our 25th reunion. You have five years to get ready for it and I promise it will be an eventful occasion. If you don't believe it, just ask those of us who tried it this time!

PERMANENT INK

The ink *Anne Poole* got on her fingers working on *Campus Comments* during her junior and senior years at Mary Baldwin (1949-51) still hasn't rubbed off. Anne has been an editor for the past 14 years, first with the National Education Association in Washington, D. C., then with Houghton Mifflin Company in Boston, and now with the University of North Carolina Press at Chapel Hill.

In her present job as one of four editors at the UNC Press, she edits and supervises the production of about six to eight books a year in a variety of fields—history, biography, literary criticism, art, and others. Her duties involve working with authors and with production, art, and sales personnel at the Press. Each manuscript requires from seven to ten months of editing and production time for publication, and each editor is responsible for several books at a time, usually in different stages of production. While one is being edited, another may be in the printer's composing room, a third may be in galley or page proof form being read by the author, a fourth may be awaiting an index, and a fifth may be at the bindery. In addition to the editing and production of books, each editor writes copy for dust jackets and for the semi-annual advertising brochures of the Press.

"I love publishing," Anne says. "It involves not only the intellect but one's esthetic sense as well, and it requires continual learning —there is literally something new almost every day. But I love it mainly, I suppose, because of my love for books, which is perhaps the chief ingredient for success and satisfaction in publishing. My job is often tedious, sometimes downright frustrating, but it is also rewarding. I can't imagine wanting to do any other kind of work."

Anne Poole

1949

MARGARET ANN NEWMAN AVENT (Mrs. L. W.), 216 Forest Hill Road, Wilson, N. C. 27893

20TH REUNION—MAY 30-31

The biggest news for our class is our 20th reunion—coming up in 1969. Start making plans right now to attend. I hope to see many of you there!

The Avents had a nice summer with trips to Fontanna Village in the Smoky Mountains of North Carolina and to Montreat, N. C. While at Montreat I ran into *Helen Thompson* Shires. She and her husband had just returned from a three week's trip to Europe. They visited London, Rome, Athens, Jerusalem, and Turkey.

Margaret Hooks Wilson's family had an active summer too. Libby, 17, and a senior in high school, was on the work crew at Frontier, a Young Life Camp in Colorado, for five weeks. Rollin and Margaret have a summer home in Buena Vista, Colo., near the camp. Leah, in the tenth grade, went to a gymnastic camp in Michigan for eight weeks, and Lynn, in the eighth grade, went to a camp in Mississippi for three weeks.

Bettie Gayle Thomas Jacobsen said she and her family had a nice vacation at Virginia Beach. Bettie Gayle enjoys tennis and sometimes plays with *Helen Thompson* Shires. *Winks Sebrell* Leachman has been busy taking her oldest son around looking over some colleges.

Katherine Potts Wellford's family consists of Hall is 14, Beasley 13, Buckner 12, Kate 8 and Allison 3. The boys are tennis players, and Katherine says she plays, too. Harvey, Katherine's husband, is county chairman for the Republicans and attended the convention in Miami.

Cynthia Betts Johnson writes the following about her family: "Kim, 14, has sewn herself a beautiful school wardrobe. Maj-Britt, 12, keeps us supplied with cookies, cake and fudge. Corky, 10, is taking cello lessons, but prefers bike riding. Laird, 8, putters around

happily. Forrest is as busy as ever. He's enjoying his work at this church and in the community. He's now also spreading the gospel of running. Every morning he's out doing his mile and some days he does two or three. I take weaving classes once a week. So far I've made place mats, material for a sports jacket for Forrest and a suit for myself."

Please write to me so I will have more news for our next issue!

1953

Dabney Deane, Ft. Defiance, Va.

On May 31 and June 1, our class held its 15th reunion. Present at the banquet in Hunt Hall were *Jeanne Sherrill* Boggs and her husband, *Weber Stoner* Taylor, *Ethel Smeak, Lou Calhoun* Bohon, *Mary Sue Shields* Koontz and I. Next day, after faculty lectures, a luncheon was held at The Rafters. *Jo Anne Vames* Stamus, *Mary Jo Shilling* Shannon, and *Jo Anne Thacker* West came up from Roanoke to join us. *Joan Martin* Tuckwiller and her daughter were also present. We examined the class notebook and enjoyed pictures and talk of our families and activities, including Smeak's projected trip to England. Here's hoping that more of you will be able to attend our 20th!

1954

Jean Fear Clements (Mrs. Russell N.) 6111 Squire Lane, Alexandria, Va. 22310

15th Reunion—May 30-31

Wini Boggs Myrick writes she should have studied medicine, for she had a year of broken bones, belonging to three different children! Wini and her husband visited with *Judy Vann* Kenan in their new home in Durham, N. C. Wini is president of the women of her church.

Sandra Wright Palmer was married last November and lives in New York.

Marian Hollingsworth Cusac has had a busy year. She and her husband adopted a son in January and she is also waiting for the publication of her Ph.D. dissertation.

Marian said *Lee Pierce* Mosso's three children entertained the Cusacs with their impromptu dramas. Maybe Lee will have her own "road show"?

Please remember our forthcoming 15th reunion and plan to attend. Watch for my cards this year, as this will be a special year for our class.

1957

Virginia ("Boo") Dillon Gorman 1086 Roslyn Drive, Montgomery, Ala. 36111

The children and I moved to Montgomery, Ala. from Martinsville, Va. the first week of September. Christy, now 7, is in the second grade. Jeff, 5, is trying to be an All-American sportsman. Lee, 4, is by far the sharpest character in the family. In Montgomery, I am working for the state as a social worker. The PTA and other volunteer organizations have not found me yet!

Betsy Crawford Perry, Roger, and their three children, Leigh, 9; Kim, 7; and Kris, 4, have been transferred to Arizona. Roger finished his medical residency at Fort Lewis, Wash.

In Savannah *Helen Thompson* Sharpley has a 4-year-old in nursery school and toddling twins. Helen still finds time for Junior League, church, and the local MBC chapter. Don, with an investment firm, is now recovered from a serious illness. Helen said the Savannah alumnae enjoyed seeing Miss Fannie and Dr. Taylor last spring. Their visit was greatly appreciated.

Judy Gabel Lutz writes interestingly from Jacksonville, Fla. as follows: "Marvin is a minister and college professor. He teaches history and creative writing in a Negro college. He is also doing part-time inner-city work around Friendship House and is running for the school board.

"I am still lead teacher at Friendship House. We have a full-year Headstart Program there. (This is a building that Riverside Presbyterian Church owns.) We also have city health clinics and planned parenthood clinics there. There is work going on with the families; church on Sunday afternoon and special work with the teen-agers sponsored by Young Life. We soon will be opening a thrift shop and hope to get some study halls, tutoring and remedial reading classes going before too long.

"Anne is nine and in the fourth grade. She's our ballerina. Robert is three and has just taken the "big step" forward into nursery school. One of his favorite friends is Charlie Conway, whose mother graduated from Mary Baldwin after we did. Her name is *Ann Corbin* Conway '64."

Frances Wills Delcher, mother of three-year-old Carol Ann, is soloist in a Methodist church and synagogue and also teaches piano.

Also in the singing business is *Carla Sue Rucker* Nix, who is a member of a mixed choir that gives programs throughout the year in Dallas. Carla is taking lessons in oil painting, collects antiques on occasion, and takes care of her two young children. She tries to see *Shannon Greene* Mitchell and her children often. The Nix family enjoyed a visit to New York during the summer and had the pleasure of seeing *Sue Wilson* Cruser and *Jeanne Taylor* Block '54. A trip to HemisFair rounded out the travel season. Carla, acting as an advertiser for Joe, bids us all to eat plenty of Fritos and I bet you can't eat just one!

Another Texas resident, *Joanie Henderson* Warner writes that she has been a "professional volunteer" by serving in various capacities in the Junior Service League, the Cancer Crusade, member of the Texas State Campaign Committee for the American Cancer Society, the PTA (president in 1967), member of the board of trustees of the Victoria Civic Theatre, president of the Day School PTA, publicity chairman for the Charity Ball, Operation Prospective (a pilot program for a creative center in Victoria), and a few other things. Meanwhile, she has nursed husband Jim, an engineer with Carbide, son, mother and sister through illnesses; has moved into a new home, become a sailor on their 19-foot boat, and been a mother to Mary Elizabeth, now in the second grade, and to Joe, who is a first-grader. Joanie and Jim accepted an invitation from Governor and Mrs. Connally to attend the first Fine Arts Conference sponsored by the Texas Fine Arts Association in Austin last April. Carol Burnett and Trini Lopez entertained.

Peggy Jorstad Lucas and Bill, living in Waynesboro, Va., took the children, Cathy and Paige, on a vacation through New England and Canada. They returned via the White Mountains of New Hampshire and are already making plans to spend their whole vacation there next year. Peggy said she enjoyed a visit with *Betty Stuart Dalton* Boehme in August.

Martha Robinson's mother graciously

Class of 1948. Left to right, front row; *Helen Kinser* Moncure, *Lucille McMichael* Fairchild, *Martha Godwin* Saunders, *Martha Anne Pool* Page, *Bettie Barnett* Lombard. Second row; *Betsy Berry* Williamson, *Anne Monyhan* Chambers, *Ellen Eskridge* Groseclose, *Mary Sue Grosso* Clarke, *Ruth McBryde* Hill, *Harriet McLean* Slaughter, *Lib Hardin* Taylor.

wrote news of her daughter, as Martha spends about ten months of each year out of the country and mail is slow. Mrs. Robinson said Martha taught school in Okinawa last year, and while there, she visited every country she was allowed to see, which included Japan, Hong Kong, Thailand, Taiwan, the Philippines and others. This year, Martha is teaching the second grade American children in Karamursel, Turkey, which is a small Army station near Istanbul. She anticipates extensive travel to other countries while in Turkey.

1958

JUDY GALLUP ARMSTRONG (Mrs. W. E.)
314 Rainbow Drive, Staunton, Va. 24401

How many of you could rattle off the once familiar lines of your class song on the spur of the moment with a room full of people staring at you? That's exactly what the 22 of us who returned for the reunion did at the banquet! Each reunion class was recognized in turn and just before our group was to stand, *Bruce Suttle* Winfield whispered, "Let's sing". Miraculously, we made it all the way through!

Our gala reunion weekend began with tours of the new campus. *Pat Robinson* Morgan (who stayed off the campus in our "den of confusion") and I sallied off on our private tour of nostalgia covering Hilltop's creaking stairs, our old pads at Memorial, lunch at the club, the awesome Martha S. Grafton Library and the new dorms. We found ourselves resting often; the campus is so much bigger and we're a bit older.

After the banquet we retired to the lounge of Woodson dorm to leaf through the questionnaires which you returned for our class book. Those of you who didn't come were not forgotten, but we surely missed you. *Janice Gregory* Belcher, *Barbara Bell* Bell, *Ann Cooke* Britt, *Ann Maxwell* Burnett, *Anne Coleman* Clarke, and *Rachel Koser* Cottrell were here. In addition there were *Nancy Williams* Deacon (who arranged for our class picture), *Gwen Bright* DeKay and Dick, *Jane Ramsey* Fisher, *Charlotte Cooper* Gregory and Fred, *"Kackie" Layne* Hanna and *Nancy McMullan* Haynes. Also with us were *Betty DeLashmutt* Mock, *"Liz" Robson*, *"Libby" Ann Withrow* Turner, *Merita Long* Webster and *Bruce Suttle* Winfield. *Claiborne Dohs* Elder, *Margie Clarke* Moring and *"Jackie" Senna* Westfall joined us Saturday for the luncheon at the new Country Club of Staunton.

We had a grand time catching up with each other and I especially enjoyed the color pictures of all the families. We all promised to be back for our next reunion and I hope you'll make it for sure. We really had fun talking about some of our nutty and daring escapades.

1959

SUE RITCHIE SCHERFF (Mrs. Richard L.)
560 Riverside Drive, New York, N. Y. 10027

10TH REUNION—MAY 30-31

Fifty-niners have been "moving on" during the past year.

Suzanne "Suzie" Stirling Quayle probably wins the award for activity. She and Fred bought a new home in Norfolk in March and were fairly settled by the time Catherine arrived April 15. Mac, 5, was pleased that the baby was the sister he had ordered. Fred is practicing law and Suzie is working with the King's Daughters and the Junior League.

It was fun hearing from *Shannon Milligan* Frierson, too, who has moved from Orlando to Rowayton, Conn. where she has run into *Cynthia Hutton* Makowsky and *"Bobo" Hobby* McKenney '60. She and Robert have four children: Greg, 7, Shannon, 6, Sallie, 5, and Scott, 1½.

Emory O'Shee Apple and Jim have moved to Frankfort, Ky., where he has become administrative aide to Governor Nunn. Meredith, 3, claims now that all buildings with domes are her "Daddy's capital." One of the bonuses for working with the governor was attending the Grand Ball of the National Governor's Conference in Cincinnati along with President and Mrs. Johnson. Emory has seen *Snig Phlegar* Davis, *Margot Jolly* Cotton '61 and *Mary Cloud Hamilton* Hollingshead '61 during the past year.

"Butch" Wood Marks and Bailey have traveled from their home base in San Bernardino, Calif. to churches in Chicago, Minneapolis, Orlando and Detroit in their work with Crusade for Christ. I suppose all this roadrunning includes Bailey, Jr., 6½, and Lisa, 8.

While Bob is serving his term as a doctor in Vietnam, *Ann Fry* Grant, Tina, 3½, and Robert, Jr. 2½, have moved from California back to North Carolina.

Ann Singletary Bass and George made an unexpected trip to Greece for the summer. The nicest honor came to George during the past year. He was selected by the Jaycees of America as one of the top ten young men of the year and was specifically mentioned in archaeology. George is also the author of an article in the September *National Geographic*.

Europe-bound *Eliza Williams* Hoover confessed that studying French "everyday of the week all day for four months" was the hardest work she had ever done. She and Larry attended the Foreign Service Institute in preparation for their departure in November for Geneva where Larry will be legal officer for the U. S. Mission to the U.N. Specialized Agencies. Eliza extends an invitation to any who are traveling through Europe.

Returning from Europe are *Laura ("Skip") Williams* Campbell and Bill who recently spent eight months in their home in England. He has just been appointed Provost of the University of the South where he was formerly a history professor. His new duties will combine limited teaching with administration. While the Campbells galavanted, Tom, 1, stayed with Skip's parents in New Orleans. *Toni Baldwin* Shelton '60 and Skip's godson, Robin, have recently visited with Skip and Bill.

There are a few of us who manage to "stay put" for a few years. *Melinda McCluer* Miller lives in Ft. Worth where Alex is the manager of the Worth Hotel. Melinda is teaching kindergarten at the Ft. Worth Country Day School. They spent their vacation in Acapulco where they rented a house with four other couples. Laura Fry is 8 and Scott McCluer Fry, 6.

Sally Graham Murphy lives in Frederick, Md. where Jim is associated with his father in the plumbing business and is now a captain in the National Guard. Sally teaches Sunday School, belongs to several clubs, cares for Caroline, 9, Beth, 7, and Laura, 5, and square dances (with Jim, of course)

In Pascagoula, Miss. *Carlana Lindstrom* Lane is active with her many interesting and worthwhile activities: the local festival of arts, a great books reading and discussion group, and a gourmet dinner club.

Here in New York City, *Patsy Bonelli* Maull has done an excellent job as president of the MBC alumnae chapter. This is particularly difficult in an area where the alumnae are so scattered.

Dick and I visited *Anne McClung* Anderson and Wayne in Baltimore last summer. They have bought a spacious house and Wayne has "retired" from Hopkins in order to concentrate full time on his graduate work at Georgetown University.

We also stopped in Winchester, Va., to see *Suzie Smith* Vaughan, Roger, Sebie, 6, and Suzette, 4. They live on a hilltop farm that makes this New York resident envious. On a recent trip to the beach, the Vaughans ran into *Nancy Switzer* Sowers '57, and *Betsy Blessing* Anderson.

After attending Commencement at Mary Baldwin last June, I feel qualified to assure those of you who have not seen the new campus that it *is* beautiful, but it is also just as friendly and warm as before. I hope you will all try to go to our 10th reunion next June. For your husbands, there is a good golf course at Ingleside.

1961

PATRICIA LIEBERT RIDDICK (Mrs. Larry G.), 2532 Walker St., Columbus, Ga. 21903

Two classmates had exciting vacations in Europe this past summer. *Nancy Simpson* Steinmiller flew to the British Isles to turn husband Bill's business trip into a vacation. They visited Wales, Scotland and England. At home, Nancy recently conducted a drive as finance chairman for the Charlotte-Mecklenburg League of Women Voters.

From *Wendy Coleman* came news of a marvelous three weeks in Europe with friends who have homes in Denmark and Austria. Wendy went "antiquing" in London and said it is certainly the "swinging city" and the skirts can not get any shorter!

Home from France after three years, *Nancy Klauder* Hall and Ferris are now residing in Brookline, Mass. Ferris has a radiology residency at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston for three years. Nancy left a nine bedroom house, 200 years old, plus a three-acre garden with gardener, all on the Loire River south of Paris. Nancy and Ferris have Shelby, 6, Martha, 4, and a new son born in Germany in July.

Mary Cloud Hamilton Hollingshead has been quite busy in forming the Women's College Council of which Mary Baldwin is a member. "The council is to make possible the engagement of attractions not otherwise financially feasible by one club," explains Mary Cloud who has served as council secretary. She and Wick spent four days sailing on the "N. Y. 40" Marilee from Woods Hole to Newport. Along with five others they made up the crew for a thrilling adventure. Mary Cloud is also working for the Junior League of Philadelphia.

Other news in Mary Cloud's letter was of *Carol Wornom's* marriage to Richard Sheldon Sorensen, Lt. Commander, United States Navy, in August. Also she reported that *Bev Grear* Hurt's idea of "Ham and Jam" won the chapter achievement contest for the Atlanta Chapter. I was happy to learn the Hurts have a son, Charles Davis Hurt, III.

A future MBC girl is Ashby Jones, one-year-old daughter of *Susan Payne* Jones. Susan said *Peggy Penzold* Fooks, Bob, and their two boys had visited with them after moving to Norfolk, Va. *Jean Moore* Kennedy wrote of a vacation to Destin, Fla. with sons David, 6 and Mark, 5. Jean's husband Richard is in the real estate business in Memphis.

Some of our classmates have husbands overseas or just returning. *Kam Bonfoey* Burgdorf's husband, Carl, returned from Vietnam in the spring and they moved to Portales, N. M. Carl is assigned to the ROTC unit of Eastern New Mexico University. The Burgdorfs visited Disneyland for four days with their two oldest girls, Kate and Sallie, but left the one-year-old twins at home.

Betsy Lasseter Hull's husband, Street, comes home in December after 13 months overseas. Their younger son, Jimmy, marks his first birthday about the time daddy returns. The Hulls have a 4-year-old, Rickey. Betsy gains her degree in elementary education this year, too.

Larry left this fall for a second tour in Vietnam. I have my hands full with a new son, Gray, one year old. It really is a pleasure to be your class secretary and my thanks to all for your grand support!

1963

MARGIE WOODSON NEA (Mrs. G. Andrew, Jr.), 4314 South Ashlawn Drive, Richmond, Va. 23221

With half of our class attending, reunion time for the Class of '63 was a wonderful occasion! Walking along the campus, the old familiar sights mingled with the many new physical changes, yet the atmosphere seems to have remained the same—the same spirit, the same personal relationships, the same warm hospitality.

It was especially significant that Dr. Brice's retirement coincided with our reunion. Our Saint seems to have increased his many wonderful virtues and become even more saintly! He was pleased and grateful for the tape recorder, yet how small our gift was to him in comparison to all he has meant to us. A portion of one of his letters reads, "So overwhelmed have I been at the thoughts of our reunion that I hardly have had time to sort things out and arrange my recollections . . . several younger faculty members have remarked that they had heard that the Class of 1963 was a remarkable group and that the reunion of last week confirmed the impression. I am confident no MBC class ever had such a superb reunion as we did. It makes me most happy to be associated with such an assemblage . . . I was stunned with the lavishness and appropriateness of the tape recorder. It has already given me hours of pleasure . . . I take delight in the fact that my first tape was that of the Class of '63."

All parts of our country were represented at the reunion. Coming the longest distance was *Robbie Nelson* Harden. Robbie's husband Dave received his master's in science last December and is presently serving as an instructor pilot in Oak Harbor, Wash. where they have bought a home. While in Virginia for the reunion, Robbie had a visit from *Harriet Murphy*. Harriet has been teaching in North Carolina and she spent her summer in Spain.

Also coming from the West Coast was *Ann Delk*. Ann is doing graduate work at Berkeley and she hopes to receive

Class of 1953. Left to right, front row; *Ethel Smeak*, Robert Boggs, *Mary Sue Shields* Koontz. Second row; *Jo Anne Vames* Stamus, *Mary Jo Shilling* Shannon, *Jeanne Sherrill* Boggs, *Jo Ann Thacker* West, *Joan Martin* Tuckwiller, *Mary Weber Stoner* Taylor, *Dabney Deane*.

Class of 1958. Left to right, front row; *Nancy Williams* Deacon, *Merita Long* Webster, *Ann Maxwell* Burnett, *Barbara Bell* Bell, *Nancy McMullan* Haynes. Second row; *Libby Ann Withrow* Turner, *Charlotte Cooper* Gregory, *Bruce Suttle* Winfield, *Kathryn Lane* Hanna, *Gwen Bright* DeKay, *Ann Cooke* Britt, *Liz Robson*, *Betty DeLashmutt* Mock, *Rachel Koser* Cottrell, *Anne Coleman* Clarke, *Jan Gregory* Belcher, *Jane Ramsey* Fisher, *Judy Gallup* Armstrong, *Pat Robinson* Morgan.

her doctorate in the near future.

Traveling from Toronto, Canada, was *Judy Thompson* Hatcher. Judy and Peter, and their son, Beau, enjoy their life in the cold north. Not very far away from Judy, from Buffalo, N. Y., came *Sandy Dingess* Potter. Sandy's husband, Brad, works for IBM and they have a son, Tyler.

Jane Ellen Vaughan Lockwood, who kindly took charge of the reunion when *Emily Dethloff* Ryan could not attend at the last minute, is moving to Tucson, Ariz., where Wes has joined the staff of Kitt Peak National Observatory.

Bibi McClung was able to attend part of the reunion. She now has a new job as a clinical social worker at the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, Md. She does casework with cardiac patients in the research hospital.

Mickey McCown Robideau and her family live in Staunton where her husband is director of purchasing for a furniture manufacturer. Also attending the reunion from Staunton was *Irene Mathias* Kaufman, who is with her parents while her husband, a Navy career man, is with the Pacific fleet.

After working as a research assistant to the director of the National Collection of Fine Arts, Smithsonian Institution, *Susan Moore* has become director of education of the Grand Rapids art museum. Her job involves giving lectures and working with volunteers who also lecture.

Emily Tyler is in Greensboro, N. C. employed as a health educator at the Guilford County Health Department. She is finding everything to her liking—the town, the job, and the people. As a part of her orientation, she has been participating in administering a survey of the health needs and problems of the elderly in federal housing projects.

Ginny Hesdorffer McDonnell and her family live in Chattanooga where her husband, Carroll, works for the DuPont Company. Ginny's little girl, Emily, used to enjoy playing with *Julianne Jorgenson* Taylor's ('64) son before the Taylors moved to Jacksonville, Fla.

Soon after the reunion *Terry Geggie* Fridley saw *Jerri Percival* Heffington, whose husband has recently received his graduate law degree. Terry has a son, Mitchell.

From the Roanoke area came *Judy Lipes* Garst, *Waverly Rogerson* Moss, and *Emily Wirsing* Kelly. Judy is retiring from teaching after five years, and she is looking forward to being a housewife and mother to Reid Ashby, II, who is three. Her husband, Reid, works for General Electric as an electrical engineer designing equipment for industrial groups. Waverly and Joe have recently bought a new home in Blacksburg. They have a son, Joey, 3. Emily has retired from teaching and spent the summer redoing their "new" Victorian house, reported by the neighbors to have ghosts. This winter Emily plans to pursue her painting by taking some courses. Last February she had her first one man show, so her career is getting underway. Her artistic talents produced the reunion name tags.

Becky Canaday Merchant, Holt and their son, John, are living in Charlottesville where Holt is in graduate school. Becky is working as a rental agent and has talked with several MBC girls in Charlottesville, *Betsy Dismer* Yancey '65, *Carol Wheeler* Stevenson '62, and *Ann Booker* Keyser '64.

It was "wonderful seeing old friends and faculty and discovering the new Mary Baldwin" wrote *Bitty Davis* TenBrook in describing her reunion week end. She and John are living in Ossining, which is 31 miles north of New York City where John works in labor negotiations and internal personnel for West Virginia Pulp and Paper Company. John was graduated from the Harvard Business School with a MBA.

From the Baltimore area came *Pat Fisher* McHold and *Ingrid Carlson* Heroy. Both Pat and Ingrid are married to doctors; Pat and her husband live in Baltimore; Ingrid and Jim live in Norfolk, Va.

Lane Wright Cochrane and her husband have been living in Norfolk for the past year, where Jim is training to become a systems engineer with IBM. Their son, Jay, is now one.

Last May *Melissa Kimes* went to Florida and visited with *Margie Hornbarger* Hancock, Steve, and Kimberly. Melissa spent her summer in research at a St. Louis hospital. For five week ends she taught a course in Chicago.

Last summer *Carolyn Haldeman* Hawkins and Frear raced their small Hampton One-Design sailboat in the local races and were reported leading the fleet. Carolyn has been a member of a group which is writing the sex education curriculum guide for the fifth grade of the Hampton School System.

Jane Coulbourn came to the reunion luncheon and brought her fiance, Tom Marshall. Now married, they are living in Suffolk, Va. Not very far from Jane, in Norfolk, is *Bruce Gill* a social worker, who also attended the reunion.

Katherine Scott Jones has left Maryland to teach music at St. Catherine's School in Richmond. Last summer she saw *Liddy Kirkpatrick* Doenges, Bob, Conrad, and Shannon in Oklahoma and *Keene Roadman* Martin, Howard, and Missy in San Antonio.

Sally Livingston Brown, Sarah, and William were anxiously awaiting the arrival of Lee, Sally's husband, on a tour of duty in Vietnam. Also in Vietnam this year has been *Sally Dupree* Barnett's husband, Ronald, whose return was also scheduled recently. Sally has been working as a parish bookmobile librarian at her home in Baton Rouge, La.

Several husbands braved the reunion with their MBC wives, including the husbands of *Joann Brown* Morton and *Liza Lou Laird* Hicks. Joann, Ashby, and Turner are stationed at Fort Campbell, Ky. and Liza Lou and her husband are living at Virginia Beach.

The two girls in our class who are married to brothers, *Susan Sale* Luck

Class of 1963. Left to right, front row; *Ingrid Carlson* Heroy, *Lane Wright* Cochrane, *Judy Lipes* Garst, *Carpie Gould* Coulbourn, *Ann Delk*, *Emily Tyler*, *Melissa Kimes*, Dr. Marshall M. Brice, class sponsor, *Sally Dupree* Barnett, *Sandra Dingess* Potter, *Jane Ellen Vaughan* Lockwood, *Anne Shade* Drane, *Katharine Scott Jones*. Second row; *Susan Moore*, *Irene Mathias* Kaufman, *Joann Brown* Morton, *Emily Wirsing* Kelly, *Shearer Troxell* Luck, *Judy Thompson* Hatcher, *Pat Fisher* McHold, *Mary Rutherfoord Mercer* Ferguson, *Susan Sale* Luck, *Margie Woodson* Nea, *Jane Coulbourn* Marshall. Third row; *Virginia Hesdorffer* McDonnell, *Waverly Rogerson* Moss, *Robbie Nelson* Harden, *Becky Cannaday* Merchant, *Bitty Davis* TenBrook, *Sally Livingston* Brown, *Liza Lou Laird* Hicks, *Terry Geggie* Fridley, *Bruce Gill*.

and *Shearer Troxell* Luck, are often able to get their families together. Shearer and Jack's son, Ross, and Susan and Jimmy's daughter, Sallie, are both now a year old.

Coming from Richmond to attend the reunion were *Mary Rutherfoord Mercer* Ferguson, *Carpie Gould* Coulbourn, and I. The latest big news from Mary Rutherfoord and Allen was the birth of their son. Returning to Richmond from the reunion we were highly entertained on the trip by *Bit Shade* Drane with stories of raising their three boys, two of whom are year-old twins. She and her husband live in Louisville where he teaches school.

After the reunion, Andy and I had a trip to Europe in June. My thanks to each of you for letting me know of your many interests and activities, and especially grateful thanks to all who made our reunion such a success!

1964

LYN WARNER SHIVER (Mrs. Calvin) 3431 Spring Valley Road, Decatur, Ga. 30032

5TH REUNION—MAY 30-31

Several of our classmates had an "early" reunion at *Darlena Sizemore* Mixon's wedding in July. *Happy Juer* Barnwell and *Phyllis Short* Marcom were attendants, and *Alice Farrior* Butler served at the reception.

Among MBC girls at the wedding were *Fran Sanders* and *Suzanne Ackerman*. The Mixons went to the Bahamas on their wedding trip. Darlena will work as a psychologist for the North Carolina State Vocational Rehabilitation in Winston-Salem, and her husband is a systems analyst with Wachovia Services, Inc., a firm which sells computer services. On the day of the wedding, *Byrd Williams* Abbott and Cort entertained the wedding party with a luncheon. Byrd and Cort had a nice vacation in Antigua, B.W.I. in the spring and they, along with son, Tez, had a week at the beach in late July. Byrd reports that Tez thought the "world's biggest sandbox" was wonderful!

Anne Nimmo Dixon has retired from the teaching profession in Roanoke, and she is a co-chairman of the local chapter of the Alumnae Association, as well as a new mother. *Vickie Reid* Burford is the other co-chairman. They were both sad to have missed *Sue Eve* Fowlkes' wedding in Bermuda in July. From all reports it was a beautiful wedding complete with horse-drawn carriages! Sue's husband, Mert, works for the Reynolds Metal Company in Richmond, so she says she's planning to be at the reunion.

Vickie, Doug, and young Holly moved back to Roanoke last winter. They are delighted to be "home" again where Doug is with an investment firm. The Burfords spent the month of July at Virginia Beach and saw *Rita Cooper* Russ '63 and Jim while there. Vickie's sister, *Jane Reid* Cunningham '59 and her three children were also there. Vickie and Doug have bought a home in Roanoke and Vickie is doing Junior League work. She has talked to *Becka Quinn* Schubmehl who now has a daughter, Kathleen. She sees *Jeannie Umberger* Wertz who also has stopped teaching to become a full-time homemaker. After six years, Vickie had a meeting with *Ann King* Harkins and Bucky at a party in Huntington, W. Va. The Harkinses have two sons, Staunton and Van.

Chris Miles Rouen wrote that her husband is a physiologist for the NYU Medical Center, and they will be in Flushing until next April, then "off to parts unknown."

Kim McLean Spencer is still in San Diego and loves the Navy life. Her husband, Jim, returned several months early from Vietnam to have an operation on a dislocated shoulder. He was to return for a third and final tour to Vietnam in October. Also in the Navy, again on active duty, is Ron, *Vickie Ellis* Pelinski's husband. He is a lieutenant with Norfolk as home port. They live at Virginia Beach. This fall Vickie planned to fly to Luxembourg, take a train to Naples and spend two weeks while Ron's ship was there. Vickie saw *Robbie Nelson* Harden '63 and son Jon during the summer. Robbie's husband, too, is in the Navy and they live in Washington State.

Penny Abbitt Quarrier and Dave are off to the University of Buffalo where he will work for a degree in physical therapy and she hopes to teach the mentally retarded. Penny took some graduate courses during the summer from the Syracuse University extension, and they enjoyed week-ends sailing, skiing, and relaxing on the St. Lawrence River. They hate to leave the lake area which they find enchanting, but look forward to the cultural advantages of a metropolitan area.

Anne Warren Hoskins and William and daughter, Sarah, were transferred to Columbia, S. C. in May. Anne has had a phone visit with *Pam Milliken* Reed who lives in Columbia also. Pam's husband, Clark, got out of the Marine Corps two years ago and he's now a captain in the Marine Corps Reserves and an account executive with Robinson-Humphrey Investment Company. They have a son, Clark, III.

Blair Lambert Wehrmann writes from New Orleans that her little daughter, Leslie's, best friend is Katherine, daughter of Emmett and *Patty McGehee* Russell '60. The Wehrmanns visited in Virginia in the spring and also Bob's family on Lookout Mountain, Tenn., where Bob played in a golf tournament.

Jan Dennis Clayton and Joe are already planning to come to the reunion next June. Their second son arrived prematurely in early July just two weeks after they had moved into a new home. *Sandy Ozmun* McDaniel and Bill's second daughter also arrived prematurely last March and weighed only 3 lbs. 14 oz. At last report, though, she was a healthy 14 pounds at five months! Sandy is on the board of the Welcome Wagon Club in Jeffersonville, Ind., and also antiques furniture. She writes that *Judy Gossett* Breen and John are living in Houston.

Bess Alexander Johnson and Pete moved to Fairfax, Va. where he is working with the Fairfax Planning Commission. They had a three weeks' vacation in Europe.

Bill and *Ann Higgins* McWhirter have left the Atlanta area and are now in Dallas where Bill is interning at Presbyterian Hospital after receiving his M.D. degree in June from Emory. Ann has given up teaching for a while and is now a secretary for an advertising firm. She finds her work interesting and varied. They hope to see more of Dallas and the rest of Texas when Bill's schedule becomes a little less hectic.

After a year of interning at Charity Hospital in New Orleans, David and *Jo Warren* Murphy have moved to Pensacola where Dave is in the Navy and attending flight surgeon school until mid-December. Their daughters, Beth (4) and Wendy (3) went to Montessori School last year and will continue this in Pensacola. Jo, meanwhile, did the apprenticeship necessary for her CPA Certificate and was head accountant for an insurance agency in New Orleans. She plans to work at home, now.

Glen Ellen Downie Budney joins several of us in saying "especially inhibiting are all the people in our class who are doing such impressive things." However, Glen Ellen seems to fall in the group of impressive ones as she works part-time for a manufacturing concern in Trenton, N. J. and part-time for her husband's manufacturing firm in Morrisville. The Budneys get into New York City for an occasional show. Glen Ellen wrote that *Helen Downie* spent the summer on a world tour.

Having recently arrived in California, *Carolyn Clemmer* McCulley writes that they are near the Marine Corps Air Facility in Santa Ana and have bought a home, hoping to be there a couple of years. She hopes to see MBC girls in the Los Angeles area. Carolyn had a nice visit with *Byrd Williams* Abbott and family before the McCulleys took off for the West Coast.

Juliane Jorgensen Taylor and Bob have moved into a new home in Jacksonville. They recently got word that Bob's third article this year will be published soon. She says they have sent three-year-old Niels to nursery school. *Priscilla Porter*

Plotz lives only two blocks away and they see each other often.

Nancy Nelson Spencer and Dave got down to Charlottesville in July and had a nice visit with *Senah Buchanan* Seagle and Brent who has just begun his residency in Charlottesville. Dave took both Nancy and Senah to Staunton where they were lucky enough to have a tour of the beautiful new library given by none other than Dr. Spencer! Nancy and Dave enjoy weekends in Vermont sailing in their new sailboat.

Mary Kerr Sullivan and Pierce had a wedding trip to Mexico City and Acapulco last spring. They spent the Fourth of July week-end at his family's farm at Gibson Island, Md. and planned a fall car trip through Mexico, especially Puerto Vallarta. Pierce has been taking flying lessons, and Mary is taking a class in papier mache. Mary enjoyed seeing Dr. Spencer and Mrs. Grafton at Mary Baldwin Day at HemisFair. Mary also said that *Paula Stephens* '65 spent a weekend with them before leaving for a year in Italy to study Italian.

Bev Estes Bates and Johnny and a baby daughter are in Richmond where he is practicing law and Bev has retired from teaching.

From Menlo Park, Calif., *Nancy Smith* Norvell writes that Rush is a financial analyst there. Nancy is modeling for an agency in San Francisco, riding horses and playing golf in addition to taking care of Nichole. Nancy also mentioned that *Mary Carleton McRae* Young and Robert are in Dallas and that Mary Carleton is Nichole's godmother. Nancy said that *Mollie Rehmet* Cannaday is an assistant director of an antique and contemporary gallery in Houston.

Kay Cartmell Ferrell received her master's degree in English in the summer and is to teach English and Spanish in Jackson, Miss. Her husband, Thad, will graduate from medical school next June. I know all of you join me in extending sympathy to Kay in the loss of her father last summer. Kay and Thad were in Clarksdale, Miss. (her home) during the summer, where Thad worked with the health department. Kay writes that *Carol Vogel* Sharp and her husband are in Germany where he is in the Army and she is teaching freshman college English in night school and is taking a conversational course in German.

Karen Appleby Baughan is in Luray, Va. and spends most of her time chasing young Stuart. Karen and Lowell spent two weeks with her parents in Michigan during June.

And now for the news I have of the Atlanta area contingent! *Mary Coleman* Pierson and Ron have been here since March, 1966, but I just found this out. Ron was a naval supply officer in Charleston prior to this. Now he is an insurance-underwriter, management trainee for Royal Globe Insurance Company, a British firm, and attends Georgia State graduate school at night working toward an MBA. Mary is a secretary for the Internal Revenue office. They took a late summer vacation to Mexico, driving down with another couple. Last summer before her father retired and came back to the States, they flew to Venezuela.

Laurie Holbrook Hardwick and I attended an MBC luncheon in May, and *Nancy Rowe* Hull joined us at the '63-'64 table. Nancy writes for a Presbyterian publication here, and her husband works for Economic Opportunity. Laurie's husband, Pearce, was admitted to the Georgia Bar in the spring. Laurie, daughter Katie, *Judy Floeter* Ford, and son Stewart, my daughter, Mary Hayes, and I toured to *Anne Thompson* Snellings' home for the day in early August. A sort of "mini-reunion"! Judy's husband now is the Atlanta representative for Continental Water Conditioning Corp., a Texas firm which sells de-ionized water to institutions. Anne's husband, Don is an accountant with a firm in Norcross, Ga. My husband, Calvin, is the supervisor of employment for Chevrolet-Atlanta.

Thank you all for being so communicative. Many of you mentioned making plans for attending the reunion. Doesn't reading all this news make you even more anxious for a REAL visit?

1965

Julene Reese Eisele (Mrs. Douglas G.)
Route 8, Box 41, Statesville, N. C. 28677

What fun it was to receive so much interesting mail from our classmates! Many thanks for your help. Our class news will begin with the Washington, D. C., area since so many of you are clustered around that point.

Meredith Robertson Heinecke and her husband Walt have recently moved from Norfolk, Va., to Washington, D. C., in order to receive instruction in Turkish! Walt is a lieutenant in the Navy and has received a two-year assignment in Turkey. They will leave for Turkey in February. Also in the area is *Susan Spickard* who moved about a year ago from Virginia Beach to Arlington. She is teaching fourth grade in Fairfax County. Newlywed *Helen Young Hutcheson* Massingill is living in Arlington, as are *Margaret Gunter* Riddle and her husband. Margaret relayed lots of interesting news—*Helen Whitehead* leaves soon, or has left, for her Red Cross job in Vietnam; *Missy Thompson* Nolte and her husband completed Medical School in Louisville, Ky., in June; and *Charlotte Folk* Kaufman was married in Staunton early in September to a young man she met while in the Peace Corps. *Mary Lewis* Hix, her husband Mike, and their new daughter are now living in Alexandria, Va., where Mike is working with Army Intelligence.

Moving deeper into the state of Virginia, we find a number of our friends in Lexington, Va. Bob and *Hesta Litton* Spessard are there while Bob completes his last year of law school at W & L. Their daughter, Kelley Willette, is almost two. Hesta teaches fourth grade at Natural Bridge. Butch and *Peggy Malone* West are also in Lexington and Butch is in law school. Also there are *Dee Terrell* Penick and her husband "Pick," who is a lawyer with his father. Dee is teaching a third and fourth grade combination class in Rockbridge County. Speaking of Dee, she was part of an unusual coincidence that took place June 29th. Two of our classmates and two of my roommates, *Dee Terrell* Penick and *Susan Scheel* Lyttle were married on the same day, at the same hour—both in Episcopal churches! Susan and Don Lyttle are living in Verona, Va., and Susan returned to her position at MBC this fall.

In Charlottesville, Va., *Joan Critchley* Shappley is teaching and working with Head Start while her husband, Ben, completes his training in pediatrics as chief resident at the University Hospital. *B. J. Brown* Peery and her husband, George, are also in Charlottesville. George plans to complete his master's degree requirements in government and foreign affairs in January. B. J. is doing medical social work at the Blue Ridge Sanatorium. She and George visited Bill and *Katie Marks* Sawyer and their son, Will, in Hartford, Conn., during September. Bill was graduated from U. Va. Medical School in June and is interning for a year in Hartford.

Anne Jackson McAllister and Bob live in Fairfax, Va. Bob is practicing law in Arlington and Anne is teaching at the Middle School in Alexandria where *Ann Wade* Godwin '66 is in guidance work.

Joe and *Margot Michael* Thompson have done much traveling in the last 18 months. They have lived in New Orleans, La., and Beaumont, Texas, in connection with Joe's job with an industrial supply company. This year they moved to Roanoke and then to Christianburg, Va., where Joe became a franchised Goodyear dealer and opened his own business. They have a new baby girl.

Nancy Jackson and *Diane Cooper* are living in Richmond and are teaching the fourth and first grades, respectively. *Fran Gilliam* Armstrong and her husband, "Booty," have moved from Charlotte, N. C., to Richmond, Va., where "Booty" is working for J. C. Wheat & Co. Their daughter, Sarah Hollins, is two. Living in Hampton, Va., are *Ann Gordon Abbott* Evans and her

husband "Rusty," who is a captain in the army. He plans to make the army a career and is now stationed at Ft. Monroe. Ann Gordon is teaching ninth grade algebra in Hampton.

Julie Gevedon spent the summer in Panama and California and returned to MBC this fall to be the resident in Spencer Hall and to do admissions counselling throughout the South as a representative of MBC. *Kay Early* Roper has retired from the teaching profession to care for her new son. Kay wrote that her sister, *June Early* Nelson met *Judy Roy* in Texas and from there the two of them headed for San Francisco to visit friends. A reunion with *Carol Anne Emory* Casto and *Hazel Southall* McMillin was planned for the San Diego area. Carol Anne and Fred lived in San Diego County for three years where Carol Anne was a welfare worker and Fred completed his tour of duty with the Navy. He may practice law with a firm in San Francisco. They are now living in Albany, Calif., and Carol Anne just enrolled in law school at Boalt Hall, U. of C. at Berkeley. Jamie and *Hazel Southall* McMillin drove across the country to San Diego last summer after their marriage in June. Jamie is an executive officer on the *USS Marysville* and Hazel plans to resume teaching or "substituting" soon. While *Pat Goulding* Tyng's husband Jim, a naval officer, is in Vietnam, Pat and her new son are living in Long Beach, Calif.

Suzanne Wolters Mosher and her husband, Steve, are living in San Antonio, Texas, where Steve is a civil engineer in a steel fabricating business. Their son David is 18 months old. Suzanne campaigned for the Republicans, is taking a stitchery course, and previews symphony concerts for school children. *Dorothy Wyatt* Haskell and her husband, Tom, are in California where Tom is working on his Ph.D. in history at Stanford.

Last summer *Marsha Nye* Wice's husband, Paul, completed his service with the army and Marsha left her job at the Library of Congress. They attended the American Political Science Association meeting in Washington, D. C., and then headed for Illinois. Both are enrolled at the University of Illinois in order to work toward their doctorates. Also in Illinois are *Candy Richardson* Bartlett and her husband John who is serving in the Air Force. Candy works on adoptions and loves it. *Margie Hogenauer* continues to teach third grade in Detroit, Mich. She wrote that she had a marvelous trip to Ireland in August and was thoroughly charmed by the country and the people.

"Lollie" Berger Hughes, who was graduated from Trenton State College in 1955 is teaching music appreciation at a junior high school in Blackwood, N. J. She met her husband, Henry, a native Welshman, during the summer of 1965 and he later immigrated to this country. They were married the next year and Henry is now managing a travel office in Philadelphia. *Jean McCauley* Bennett's husband, Frank, completed graduate school in engineering at Columbia and is working for Bell Telephone Labs in Holmdell. Jean and Frank moved to Pt. Pleasant, N. J., in June and Jean is working toward a degree in science at Rutgers. Bob and *Carol Stewart* Thomas recently bought a house in Westchester County, N. Y. Carol is in her third year as a systems analyst for Sinclair Oil and Bob was graduated from Columbia Law School in June. He is now working for an investment banking and brokerage firm.

Carol Gibson Kanner's husband Fred was graduated from Georgetown University Law School in June and he took the New York bar exam in July. During August the Kanners went to Europe and are now living in New York City where Fred is associated with a law firm in lower Manhattan. *Dale Gatchell* Webb's husband Roger recently completed his Ph.D. in psychology at U.N.C. at Chapel Hill. They have moved to Watertown, Mass., and Roger is a research fellow at the Center for Cognitive Studies at Harvard.

D. B. and *Meredith Carter* Patterson recently completed an Army tour of duty in the Panama Canal Zone and are now in Johnson City, Tenn., where D. B. is working toward a master's degree in business administration at East Tennessee State University. *Jane Doughtie* is working for her master of music degree at Memphis State University. She also has several harp students and is playing harp in the Memphis Symphony for the second year. *Brantley* and *Jane Smith* Sydnor are in Birmingham, Ala., where Brantley is in his first year of general surgery residency at the University of Alabama Hospital. Jane is teaching English in a junior high school and she took nine of her students on a study-tour to Europe last summer. *Delia Haigler* is also in Alabama where she is doing graduate work at the University of Alabama toward an M.A. in guidance. Continuing to live in Atlanta, Ga., are *Ann Mebane* Levine and her husband, Arnold, who is head of the sociology division of the psychiatry department in Emory Medical School. Arnold received his Ph.D. from Columbia last summer. According to Ann, *Sarah Jane Beabout* Hartman and Skip are living in New York and Paul and *Mary Pickett Craddock* Buchbinder live in Washington, D. C. *Jan Jones* Collins and Ralph continue to live in Rome, Ga., where Ralph is working for General Electric.

Harvey and *Charlotte McCaa* O'Conor are in Peabody, Mass., where Harvey is with a food service company. Charlotte wrote that *Paula Stephens* is in Perugia, Italy, for the winter, studying Italian! Charlotte also mentioned that *Gary Flake* has moved into an apartment building where *Judy Payne* is living and that Gary is teaching French in a large elementary school. The grapevine revealed that *Mary Newell* Kriete and Tom moved to Miami during the summer and that Tom is teaching at the University

Eighteenth century living with 20th century advantages is the style of life for *Carolyn "Stuffy" Weekley* '67. As managing editor of the *Colonial Williamsburg News*, bi-monthly paper for Colonial Williamsburg employees, Stuffy is getting a backstage look at a town which lives on an 18th century stage. So far she is especially impressed with the organization's "thoroughness in approach to both historical preservation and interpretation and with the spirit of the town. There is a beauty and simplicity here which is so honest in its authenticity and so very real in its 18th century spirit," she said. Here she visits Joseph Grace, Colonial Williamsburg clockmaster, as she tracks down a story for the *News*.

of Miami. Also in Florida are Fred and *Susan Brown* Webb who live in Tampa. Fred is an assistant minister at the Forest Hills Presbyterian Church.

There was quite a "Riddle Attic reunion" in September when *Sue Hook* Eschinger, *Nini Nash* Campbell, and *Randi Nyman* Halsell gathered in Gainesville, Fla. for *Dale Midgette* Hurd's wedding to Russell Ward Hurd, who is a post graduate student at the University of Florida. Dale is teaching elementary music about 30 miles from Gainesville. She wrote that Nini, who now has two children, has returned to school and is working toward a degree in instrumental music. Randi is actively involved with the MBC alumnae in Dallas—the group which donated the circulation desk to the new library. *Sue Hook* Eschinger also wrote glowing reports of Dale's wedding.

The news from North Carolina is rather interesting. *Katherine Scott Marshal* is a caseworker for the Children's Home Society and lives in Charlotte. Dee Peach is working with the public service company in Gastonia. John and *"Skippy" Mesick* Seyer and their new son are in Charlotte and recently had a visit from *Betsy Cluxton* LeGate whose little boy is almost two. I was distressed to learn, rather belatedly, that Betsy's husband Richard was killed in Vietnam in March, 1967.

Charlotte Tyson Mewborn and John are in Farmville, N. C., where she is a case worker for the Greene County Welfare Department. John is a counselor for the retarded under the Department of Vocational Rehabilitation. *Julie Price* Lanier is teaching fourth grade in Greenville, N. C., while her husband, Charlie, completes his political science requirements at Eastern Carolina University in preparation for entering the U.N.C. law school next year. Dick and *Gail McMichael* Drew recently vacationed in the Bahamas to celebrate Dick's completion of law school and his admittance to the North Carolina Bar Association. They have since moved to Durham, N. C., where Dick has been made an associate in a law firm. Gail wrote that she saw *Carolyn Wilson* West and *Susy Beene* at Roaring Gap, N. C. over the Labor Day weekend and that Susie is enjoying teaching nursery school in Dallas. Only one of our out-of-the-states classmates replied and that was *Carolyn Berneking* who has been working as an army librarian in Heilbronn, Germany since December, 1967.

That concludes the news except for a word from Statesville. Doug became a partner in a three-man law firm the first of the year and we began our family in May. Again, thanks to those of you who replied to my letters. And, don't forget, 1970 is reunion year!

1967

KATHY MYERS, 110 Battery Park Road, Chesapeake, Va. 23323

Unbelievable as it was, there we were—back at MBC at a class reunion! ! Approximately 25 class members and the Smiths, plus assorted husbands and fiances, attended the festivities. Once back on "the hill," the months of separation faded quickly, and I could have easily believed that Louise, Angela, Sis, and I had spent the previous evening in one of those infamous sessions in the McChesney Room. Late Friday night was like all Friday nights—piled in a room discussing LIFE except that no one had to type a 500-word paper for an 8:30 Saturday class. Recapturing our collective life for a few hours, it was difficult to realize that we are all leading distinctive, individual lives now.

Sarah Oden has joined *Judy Pugh* and *Cally Rogers* Smith for graduate work at Yale Divinity School.

At the other extreme in climate and subject matter, *Jean Kavanaugh* is in her second year of law school at Florida State. She drove up to spend a week with me last summer and we had a reunion with our co-tenants of Little House. *Mary Page* is still with DuPont in Martinsville, but *Jeannie Weiglein* has moved to Richmond where she is teaching high school math.

Sylvia Shepherd Dalke received her master's degree from Peabody in June and is still living in Nashville while Bill is attending Vanderbilt. *Carol Stephens* Trice and *Carolyn Newman* were bridesmaids in her July wedding.

Weddings are good places for Mary Baldwinites to gather. *Ennes Littrell, Nancy Culpeper,* and *Judy Wagner* Smith were members of *Louise Tabb* Edge's wedding party in August. Louise and Jim are now living in New York City, while Judy and Terry are in Hempstead, N. Y. Ennes is doing graduate study in social work at UNC and has some fantastic experiences to relate. Nancy is teaching fourth grade boys at Norfolk Academy, which is also a fantastic experience.

Ellen Ryan Pearson is teaching in Charlottesville while John is in the University Law School.

1968

KATHY AUREL, 2312—41st Street, N.W., Apt. 4, Washington, D. C. 20007

FIRST REUNION—MAY 30-31

The nation's capital has outdistanced all other cities as the mecca for 68'ers . . . working girls and students.

Getting a first hand view of "life on the hill" (the real hill), during this amazing political year are *Leslie Watson* and *Millicent Wassell*. Millicent is working for Congressman Donald Rumsfeld, (R-Ill.), and living in Bethesda, Md. with *Preston Carroll* '67. Leslie is working for Congressman Charles Bennett, (D-Fla.), and is living with *Cathy Ikenberry* in Georgetown. Cathy, after a summer vacation in Puerto Rico and Barbados, is working for Liberty Mutual Insurance Company. Leslie was in *Mary Mack Leonard* Smythe's June wedding, and had news of another June bride, *Ann Moize* Parkinson. *Mary Bissell* was a bridesmaid in Ann's wedding. Ann and her husband, Bill, are at the University of Arkansas as campus representatives for the Campus Crusade for Christ. Another crusader is *Susan Alexander*, who is working in the Georgia-South Carolina area, and is stationed at the University of Georgia. Susan writes that *Mitzi Brown* is in Atlanta working for a bank.

Another Georgetowner, *Grace Branch*, lives in a town house near Georgetown University and works for the Riggs National Bank. *Lee Carpenter* and yours truly live very near Grace and see her often. Lee, after a summer in Europe, which included work on a kibbutz in Israel, is working in the Globe Book Store here in Washington.

Beverly Bland and *Sue Dyer* are both in Washington working for IBM. They spent the summer in Gaithersburg, Md. enrolled in the IBM training program, and graduated at the top of their class in August.

Candy Carr, after graduating from the University of North Carolina, is living in Silver Spring, Md., and is teaching junior high school in Chevy Chase, Md.

Rounding out the D. C. group are the scholars, *Claudia Bruce* and myself. Claudia is a graduate student in drama at The Catholic University of America. Also at C.U. in drama is *Frances Wise*, '67. I am in graduate school at The American University in communications, and I am working part-time as a group leader in a ghetto settlement house with ten year-old girls.

Claudia hears from *Lonnie Dole*, who is serving with the Peace Corps in Ethiopia. She is teaching, and enjoying her tour immensely.

Only an hour (and $19) by shuttle from Washington, is what Mayor Lindsay likes to call "Fun-City"; '68ers in and around New York are *Karon Nunnally, Tempe Grant, Angie Painter, Susan Grey, Susette Barbee, Mary Lynn Miller,* and *Susan Vaughan*.

The prize for the most exciting job goes to *Karon Nunnally* who is a news assistant with the *Wall Street Journal* . . . a predominantly male publication. Karon was in *Blanche Humphreys* Toms' wedding in November.

Susan Vaughan is working for McGraw Hill Publishing Co. and Tempe Grant is a stewardess for United Air Lines.

Susan Grey is working for an historical journal and living with *Angie Painter*. Angie commutes to Greenwich, Conn. each day where she works for a stockbroker. *Sallie Barre* worked for the Republican Party in Spartanburg, S. C. after attending their August convention. She also took her provisional training for the Junior League, and audited a course in Italian Renaissance Art at Furman before taking her present job as assistant director of MBC Information Services. As coordinator of youth activities for South Carolina's fourth district G.O.P., Sallie found her work "exciting, but hectic". Sallie, *Sarah Sterrett* and *Susette Barbee* were all bridesmaids in *Lady Appleby* Torrance's wedding last summer.

Another eastern seaboard city attracting a large number of the class of '68 is Boston. *Mabs Smith* is working as an insurance underwriter, and living with *Penny McCuen* who is on the executive training program at Filene's. They say that they spend every spare minute of their time enjoying the city.

Kit Martin, Jeannie Linn and *Lee Irving* are living together not far from Mabs and Penny. Another apartment of 68'ers includes *Tricia Cromwell, Anne Kinnier* and *Ann Livingston,* who is also on the Filene's training program.

Kit is an assistant reading therapist in the Language Arts Department at the Joseph Kennedy Memorial Hospital; Jeannie is working with a publishing company, and Lee is a lab technician at Children's Hospital Medical Center.

I saw *Suzanne Freeman* and *Susan Gamble* at *Pam Wev* Hart's August wedding. Suzanne was leaving the following day for Madrid to continue her graduate studies in Spanish with the Middlebury program. Also in Madrid on the same program are *Mary Margaret Drewry, Barbara Penick* and *Susan Clements.*

Susan Gamble is in graduate school in philosophy at Duke University. Also in graduate school are: *Jeanne Schaub* at Tulane University, *Peggy Burnett* at the University of South Carolina Law school, and *Elee Donelson* and *Van Lear Logan* at the University of Virginia.

Lucy Smith Fink, and her husband Newton are stationed at Virginia Beach, Va., while Newton finishes his Navy duty. Also in the Bay area is *Marty Howard* Patten. *Lee Carpenter* and I visited Marty in September, and were taken on the "grand tour" of Don and Marty's new home. Marty has managed a few trips to watch her attorney husband Don in action in court.

Finally, *Fran Edmondson,* emigrant from the East Coast, and *Peggy Evan* are living in San Francisco with *Gig Freeman* '66. Fran attended Radcliff Secretarial School in Cambridge, Mass last summer with *Anne Kinnier* and *K Martin.* The summer school was an ef fort to supplement Fran's Mary Baldwi B.A., and aid her in the rigors of jo hunting, which resulted in her presen employment with an investment firm o the West Coast. Before she left, *Karo Nunnally* and I extracted a promise fro Fran to return to MBC for her clas reunion next June. . . .Can you do less

Class of 1967. Left to right, front row; *Janice Smith, Jeanny Lambeth, Kathy Myers, Susan McComb* McCarthy, *Susan Massie, Lucia Harrison.* Second row; *Sarah Oden, Carol Laws, Sis de Bordenave, Marjorie Whitesell* Chittum, *Sue McDowell* Whitlock, *Nancy Falkenberg.* Third row; Dr. Ben H. Smith, class sponsor, Mrs. Smith, *Betsy Allee, Ennes Littrell.* Fourth row; *Louise Tabb* Edge, *Angela Blose, Margie Clark* Stephens, *Anne Scholl.*

HER MEDIA, ADS

Is advertising all that great a career?

Ask the girl who knows. If her name is *Beryl-Ann Johnson* '66, she'll answer an enthusiastic "Yes."

With two years at Mary Baldwin and a degree in government from Boston University behind her, Beryl-Ann is executive vice president of Ad-Media, a small but successful advertising agency in Augusta, Me.

"The agency consists of a president-creative director, two artists, one secretary and me. Since it's so small, I get my sticky fingers into everything," she said.

That everything ranges from being account executive for a Maine steel firm and a local bank, to copy writing ("and rewriting") to research to supervising engraving and printing assignments to hiring a secretary.

She's even been a model.

"When we suddenly and urgently needed models for the Moto-Ski catalogue last March, the whole agency got into the act . . . and into the catalogue," she said.

One of her most recent assignments has been planning the Sebago-Moc ad for next spring's *Glamour, Seventeen* and *Mademoiselle* magazines.

Beryl-Ann Johnson '66

Weddings

'61

Carol Wornom to LCDR Richard S. Sorensen, August 31, 1968.

'63

Gene Anne Allred to Dr. David Edward Smith, May 11, 1968.

Janet Lee Bish to Gordon Wood Holmes, Jr., April 6, 1968.

Jane Coulbourn to Thomas Marshall, July 21, 1968.

'64

Elizabeth Barr Hawkins to Edward Hatcher Ould, III, March 30, 1968.

Sarah Margaret Hagy to John Dabney Morriss, Jr., September 1, 1968.

Edith Merian von Glahn to George Chester Bonstelle, Jr., July 6, 1968.

Darlena Sizemore to Albert Christopher Mixon, July 6, 1968.

Suzanne Eve to Francis Meriwether Fowlkes, Jr., July 27, 1968.

Mary Kerr to Pierce Sullivan, April 20, 1968.

Judy Anne Gossett to John W. Breen, Jr., February 24, 1968.

'65

Hazel Saxby Southall to Lt. (jg) James Lawrence McMillin, June 15, 1968.

Marian Gordin to Gerald D. Lord, August 17, 1968.

Cornelia Anne Jackson to John Robert McAllister, III, June 22, 1968.

Ann Gordon Abbott to Russell Smith Evans, June 23, 1968.

Carla Russell to Bruce McC. Gregory, October 19, 1968.

Helen Young Hutcheson to James Venable Massingill, May 11, 1968.

Mary Susan Scheel to Donald Hetherington Lyttle, June 29, 1968.

Elizabeth Davis Austin to William Peden Conner, July 20, 1968.

Margaret Dandridge Terrell to Paul McNeil Penick, June 29, 1968.

Charlotte Folk to Edward J. Kaufman, September 7, 1968.

Dale Midgette to Russell Ward Hurd, September 14, 1968.

'66

Nancy Simmons Brockenbrough to Gary Neal Foulks, May 25, 1968.

Barbara Lee Edwards to Frederick William Sanford, September 7, 1968.

Karen Ann Cowsert to Donald Edward Pryor, August 31, 1968.

Janet Lynn Weaver to William A. Gomes, August 24, 1968.

Kay Holmes Puckette to Charles Ray Felmlee, August 10, 1968.

'67

Judith Leslie Wagner to Lewis L. Smith, III, April 27, 1968.

Rebecca Maiden Breeden to John Randolph Mastin, August 10, 1968.

Mary Margaret Guthrie to Capt. John Fred Howard, April 6, 1968.

Mary Elizabeth Irons to Capt. Beverly Creighton Read, June 15, 1968.

Anne Stribling Dingledine to Harry Louis Witte, III, June 8, 1968.

Lucia Frank Lionberger to William Douglas Thomas, June 29, 1968.

Virginia Northington Puckett to William Berkeley Grizzard, Jr., July 20, 1968.

Louise Tabb to James B. Edge, Jr., August 17, 1968.

Susan Ann Slider to Joseph A. Argentine, August 10, 1968.

Anne Herndon to Kent Wilcox, July 13, 1968.

Janet Clark Almand to Eugene Allan Brady, July 10, 1968.

Susan Louisa McComb to John Michael McCarthy, September 7, 1968.

Gloria June McDonald to Lt. (jg) Vincent David Sapp, August 18, 1968.

Kathryn Grey Goodman to John Lewis Schladweiler, August 31, 1968.

Caroline Jackson to Lt. V.A.S. McCord, March 22, 1968.

Susanne Jane Reim to Warren Wayne Glass, August 2, 1968.

Mary Lane Dudley to Allan Leo Purtill, September 28, 1968.

Martha Hamilton Tennent to Vicente Relano Sacristan, March 22, 1968.

'68

Margaret Frances Leidheiser to Lt. Charles Steven LeBaron, May 18, 1968.

Anne Stuart Pinnell to Victor Landon Harper, June 20, 1968.

Kathleen Elizabeth Kenig to Walter Bruce Byford, June 8, 1968.

Hallie Fox Colhoun to Robert Allen Garland, Jr., June 15, 1968.

Cecelia Ann Acuff to James Franklin Bell, June 22, 1968.

Nancy Belle Carrow to James Arthur Bott, Jr., June 29, 1968.

Florence Kay Temple to George Hubert Roberts, Jr., June 16, 1968.

Nancy Loraine Tiller to John Walter Bryant, June 8, 1968.

Cecelia Blackwell Davis to Randolph Mooers Stevens, August 10, 1968.

Elizabeth Kirkpatrick McHenry to David Christopher Bosworth, June 12, 1968.

Patricia Lou Thomas to Harry John Robinson, Jr., June 22, 1968.

Kristine Marie Niehaus to Victor Lee Ellinger, August 24, 1968.

Helen Pritchard to Frank O. Walther, III, June, 1968.

Diane Hillyer to Robert W. DeLong, August 23, 1968.

Kathryn Lee McAllister to George Ernest Hamilton, III, July 27, 1968.

Margaret Ritchie Kirkland to Robert Carl Richters, July 27, 1968.

Cornelia McLeod to David Ralph Parker III, July 13, 1968.

Eleanor Michelle Harbrook to Wayne Lance, June 8, 1968.

Carol Ann Whitesides to Edgar C. Montgomery, June 29, 1968.

Elizabeth Marks to Richard McDowell Gunn, August 3, 1968.

Elizabeth Omwake to Woodrow P. Gimbel, Jr., June 8, 1968.

Anne Marie Lawrence to Braxton Bryan Townsend, Jr., July 6, 1968.

Jane McCandlish Crane to Thomas Clyde McSwain, Jr., October 19, 1968.

Suzanne Smith to Robert B. Williams, June 15, 1968.

Lady Loyd Appleby to Joseph Howard Torrence, July 27, 1968.

Pamela Wev to James Wayne Hart, August 24, 1968.

Margaret Lawrence to Charles Herbert Parkerson, September 7, 1968.

Ann Moize to William Parkinson, June 1, 1968.

Mary Mack Leonard to Frederick J. Smythe, June 16, 1968.

Sherryl Basford to Harry McKean Allen, June 7, 1968.

Martha Howard to Donald N. Patten, June 21, 1968.

Births

'48

To *Jeannette Parham* Duke and Robert, a daughter, Lois, May 19, 1968.

'58

To *Judy Deener* Brent and Kaj, a daughter, Virginia Bouvain, April 13, 1968.

To *Margie Clarke* Moring and Fred, a son, John Scott, March 7, 1968.

'59

To *Lou Jones* Painter and William, a daughter, Elizabeth Louise, August 13, 1968.

To *Mary Katherine Phlegar* Davis and Bill, a daughter, Susan Montague, February, 1968.

To *Suzanne Stirling* Quayle and Fred, a daughter, Catherine Stirling, April 15, 1968.

'61

To *Suzanne Sessoms* Lemon and Conrad, a son, Robert Conrad, Jr., July 24, 1968.

To *Beverly Grear* Hurt and Charlie, a son, Charles Davis, III, June 19, 1968.

'62

To *Martha Butler* Matthews and Jimmy, a daughter, Martha Miller, May 1, 1968.

'63

To *Mary Rutherfoord Mercer* Ferguson and Allen, a son, Allen Mead, July 23, 1968.

To *Peggy Engle* Trumbo and Richard, a son, Richard Hunter, June 6, 1968.

To *Macon Clement* Riddle and Hill, a son, Rutherford Clement, April 10, 1968.

To *Eleanor McCown* Robideau and Philip, a daughter, Elizabeth Anne, adopted September 5, 1968.

To *Martha Singletary* Marks and Stuart, a son, Stephan Singletary, May 19, 1968.

'64

To *Margaret Cole* Chappell and Bates, a daughter, Mary Margaret, May 25, 1968.

To *Judy Floeter* Ford and Stewart, a son, William Stewart, Jr., February 24, 1968.

To *Lyn Warner* Shiver and Calvin, a daughter, Mary Hayes, June 26, 1968.

To *Laurie Holbrook* Hardwick and Pearce, a daughter, Kathryn Taylor, July 13, 1968.

To *Jan Dennis* Clayton and Joe, a son, James Dennis, July 3, 1968.

To *Sandy Ozmun* McDaniel and Bill, a daughter, Jeanette Marie, March 26, 1968.

To *Sally Sanders* Dayvault and Rodgers, a son, April, 1968.

To *Mary Carleton McRae* Young and Robert, a daughter, Christina Carleton, August 22, 1968.

To *Christine Miles* Rouen and Lawrence, a son, Gregory Powell, September 22, 1968.

To *Anne Nimmo* Dixon and Walter, a son, Walter M., III, October 17, 1968.

'65

To *Mary Lewis* Hix and Mike, a daughter, Rebecca Sue, June 7, 1968.

To *Sue Hook* Eschinger and Jim, a son, Charles McKendry, March 2, 1968.

To *Fran Mesick* Seyer and John, a son, Brian James, May 8, 1968.

To *Julene Reese* Eisele and Douglas, a son, Matthew Douglas, May 30, 1968.

To *Alice Berger* Hughes and Henry, a son, James Paul, May 31, 1968.

To *Patricia Gaulding* Tyng and James, a son, Stephen Christopher, August, 1968.

To *Margot Michael* Thompson and Joe, a daughter, Margaret Hardeman, September 3, 1968.

To *Kay Early* Roper and Leighton, a son, Leighton Parks, III, September 8, 1968.

In Memoriam

Emma Beebe Faust '90, March, 1968.

Bessiebel McFarland Alexander '92, May 29, 1968.

Helen Winston Newell '94, April 24, 1968.

Janet Summerson East '95, August 16, 1968.

Irene McMillan Newell '96, May 1, 1968.

Lillian Rodeffer George '00, June 18, 1968.

Edwina Estelle Ricker '00, April 5, 1968

Inez Ricker West '01, April 2, 1968.

Catherine Smith Willis '01, August 23, 1968.

Ione Jackson Rudolph '03, April 5, 1968.

Helen Opie Cook '03, October 22, 1968.

Nannie Sudduth Smith '03, August 30, 1968.

Nettie W. Smith '08, September 13, 1968.

Katie Towberman Young '10, September 16, 1968.

Anne Riddle Harrison '13, May 24, 1968.

Lucie Bull Priest '14, August 17, 1968.

Lillian Farinholt Jones '17, August 20, 1968.

Naomi Sheppe Hewlett '19, July 9, 1968.

Dorothy Watson Stringfellow '19, June 29, 1968.

Catharine Holt Lahans '21, May 8, 1968.

Allie Carr Smith '23, August 26, 1968.

Barbara Smith Cook '33, May 11, 1968.

Helen Inez Waide '34, March 18, 1968.

Mary Bryan Thorpe Donlon '37, March 11, 1968.

the
MARY BALDWIN
BULLETIN
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